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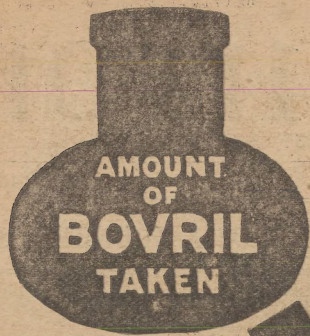
One Halfpenny.

MR. JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN TO RETIRE: "THE CONSTITUENCY NEEDS A YOUNGER MAN."



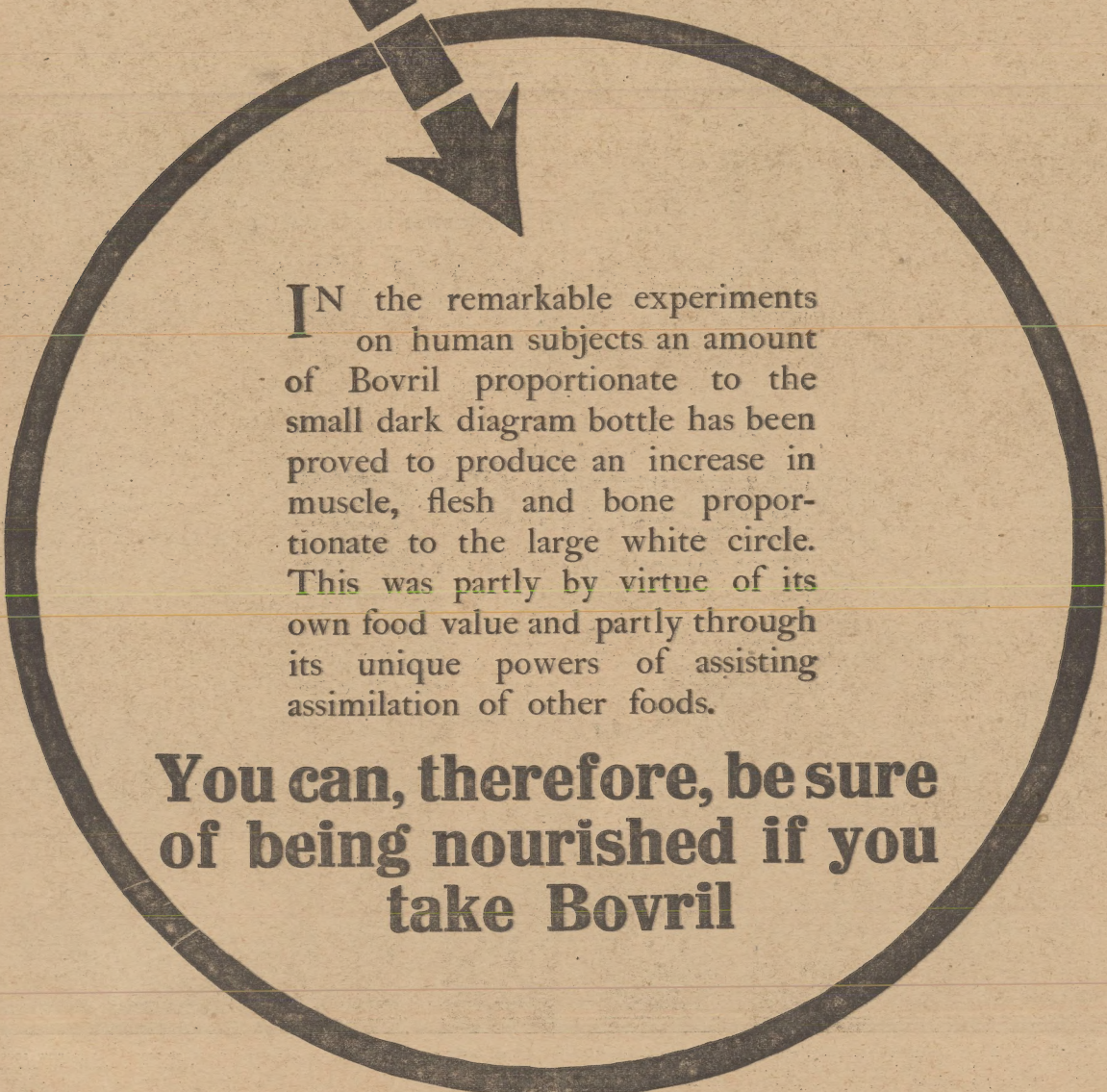
Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, it was announced yesterday, will retire from Parliament at the next general election. In a pathetic farewell letter, written from Highbury, he says: "I have not come to this decision without many regrets at the severance of a connection which has already lasted for over thirty-seven years . . . but I cannot hope again to do my work in Parliament, and I feel that our city and the constituency

[West Birmingham] need the services of a younger man." It is now seven years since the great statesman was stricken with the illness that practically put an end to his political career, and the hope, always hitherto entertained, that he might one day resume his seat must, it seems, be abandoned. In his letter, Mr. Chamberlain adds that he is leaving shortly for the south of France.



It—must— be—Bovril

It takes the beef of an 8-lb. joint to make a 4-oz. bottle of Bovril.
The Bovril Cattle Estates in Australia and the Argentine cover about 9,799,000 acres, an area equal to nearly one-third the size of England.



IN the remarkable experiments on human subjects an amount of Bovril proportionate to the small dark diagram bottle has been proved to produce an increase in muscle, flesh and bone proportionate to the large white circle. This was partly by virtue of its own food value and partly through its unique powers of assisting assimilation of other foods.

**You can, therefore, be sure
of being nourished if you
take Bovril**

MR. J. CHAMBERLAIN TO RETIRE.

Decision Not to Seek Re-election at General Election.

37 YEARS' TIE.

Room for Younger Man—"Cannot Hope Again to Do My Work."

I cannot hope again to do my work in Parliament, and I feel that our city and the constituency need the services of a younger man who will take an active part in the parliamentary struggle.

In these touching words Mr. Joseph Chamberlain yesterday announced his decision to retire from Parliament at the next general election.

Mr. Chamberlain, now seventy-seven years of age, has represented West Birmingham in Parliament for more than thirty-seven years, and it is suggested that the veteran statesman's son, Mr. Austen Chamberlain, M.P. for East Worcestershire, would be the most fitting successor.

Mr. Austen Chamberlain, interviewed yesterday afternoon, said the question of selecting a candidate (for West Birmingham) was one wholly for the local Unionist Association.

If the latter invited him he would consider the invitation from several points; it was a difficult and complicated matter.

(Photographs on pages 1 and 9.)

"MY LASTING GRATITUDE."

Mr. Chamberlain's decision is conveyed in the following letter to Mr. G. Titterton, president of the West Birmingham Liberal Unionist Association:—

My Dear Titterton,—Before leaving home for the South of France, I think I ought to communicate to you the decision at which I have arrived to retire from Parliament at the next general election.

I have not come to this decision without many regrets at the severance of a connection which has already lasted for over thirty-seven years, and has been made on the part of my constituents by an ever-growing confidence and support; but I cannot hope again to do my work in Parliament, and I feel that our city and the constituency need the services of a younger man who will take an active part in the parliamentary struggle.

In announcing to my old friends and constituents that I shall not offer myself again for re-election when a general election comes, I would ask you to thank them all for their long-continued kindness to me, and for the loyal and undeviating support which has been my main stay throughout my public life.

Believe me, with all good wishes to you and them, Yours very truly, J. CHAMBERLAIN.

BOY WHO BELIEVED IN 'GLUE.'

One day, about seventy-five years ago, a little girl and her small brother were playing at soldiers. The game was to see who could first knock down the other's toy warriors, pea-shooters doing duty for cannon. The little girl made excellent practice, but the boy's soldiers would not fall, though hers tumbled as soon as they were hit, and the boy won the battle. When the defeated girl "general" inquired into this strange phenomenon, she found that her brother, with thorough foresight, had glued his soldiers to the floor!

That strategical child grew up to become the Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, three times Mayor of Birmingham, President, in turn, of the Local Government Board and the Board of Trade, Colonial Secretary, and maker of British history.

Joseph Chamberlain was born in 1836 in Camberwell. When he was eighteen he entered business with his father, but at the age of twenty he went to Birmingham to make his fortune out of the Chamberlain patent screw.

Until then screws had no points. Joseph Chamberlain patented a screw with a sharp point, and grew rich out of the idea.

Having disposed of his very valuable business interests, he retired in 1867 in order to leave himself free to press forward the public questions dear to his heart.

He founded an efficient water system; he municipalised gas; he saw to it that a proper sewerage system was adopted, and he cleared away slums.

Then, in 1875, Mr. Chamberlain first entered Parliament. He was the first statesman whom municipal politics had supplied.

When Gladstone invited him to join the Cabinet in 1880 Birmingham felt that Gladstone was lucky. But Chamberlain left Gladstone over the Home Rule question.

On June 1, 1886, he stood in his place in Parliament and doomed the Home Rule Bill. The Irish members howled at him with a fury and vehemence which astonished everybody.

Chamberlain stood icily calm. "This scene," said he, "may be taken as a fair sample of the behaviour of the Irish members when they are in a passion, and I am sure that they will be as fair to me as I am to them."

"I have been threatened many times, but I have not been afraid," was one of Chamberlain's sayings. The German Minister, Von Bulow, found it true when he rebuked the Colonial Secretary for what he had said in a speech. Chamberlain's famous answer was:—

What I have said, I have said. I withdraw nothing. I qualify nothing. I defend nothing. As I read history, no British Minister has ever served his country faithfully and at the same time enjoyed popularity abroad.

Mr. Chamberlain has been married three times. His first wife was Miss Harriet Kenrick, who died in 1863, two years after her marriage. Mr. Austen Chamberlain is her son. Mr. Chamberlain's second wife was Miss Florence Kenrick, his cousin, to whom were born Mr. Neville Chamberlain and his four sisters. His third wife, still living, was Miss Mary Endicott, the only daughter of Judge Endicott, of the U.S.A. Supreme Court, Massachusetts. At the opening of the House of Commons in 1910, supported by his son, he took his seat in Parliament for the last time.

£23,000 WINDFALL FOR A FAMILY.



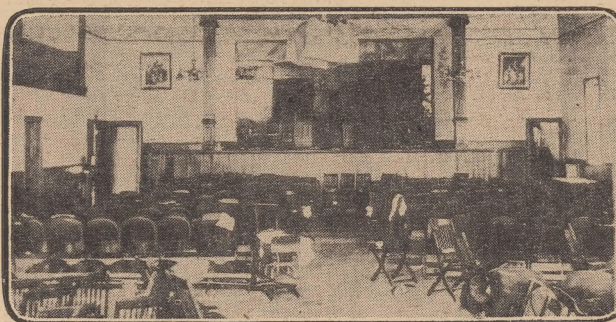
Thomas Wall.

John Wall.

George Wall.

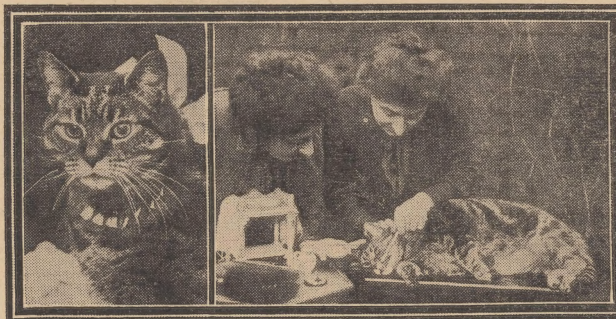
Four brothers and a sister named Wall in a Midland family have inherited a fortune which has been seeking an owner for twenty-five years and has now swollen to £23,000. The sum was originally left by a great-uncle of the family. Above are three of the brothers Wall.

FALSE ALARM OF FIRE CAUSES SEVENTY-TWO DEATHS.



The disordered interior of the hall at Calumet, Michigan, where seventy-two persons were trampled to death at an entertainment on Christmas Eve. A false alarm of fire was raised, it is supposed, by a practical joker.

THE HEAVIEST CAT IN ENGLAND.



Ashley, who lives in Holland Park, W., weighs 25 1/2 lb., and claims to be the heaviest cat in England. An ordinary cat weighs about 12 lb. Ashley is seen wearing his silver bells and having his teeth washed.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

PORTRAITS OF PEOPLE WHO ARE IN THE NEWS.



Dr. Edward Quigley, of Sunderland, whose death is attributed to an overdose of opium.



Miss Clara Webster, shot in the throat at Leicester. Her lover has been charged.



Percy Lingard, of Sheffield, who has been shot by an unknown assailant in the dark.



Driver Lucy, of the Army Service Corps, injured at Aldershot by runaway horses.

MURDER VERDICT IN SACK CRIME.

Accused Youth's Story at Liverpool Inquest.

"BAG OF RUBBISH."

Eltoft Says He Left Sumner Alone with Miss Bradfield.

Miss Bradfield's death was due to injuries to the head administered by George Ball (better known as Sumner); he is twenty-three years of age.

Samuel Angelus Eltoft (aged eighteen) was an accomplice.

This was the finding of the jury yesterday at the coroner's inquiry into the Liverpool sack crime.

The jury returned a verdict of Wilful Murder against both men, who were formally remanded at the police court till Tuesday.

Miss Bradfield's body, it will be remembered, was found in a sack in the canal. She was manageress of the business of her brother, a rope and tarpaulin maker.

Both prisoners attended the inquest, and there was a dramatic moment when Eltoft went into the witness-box to give evidence.

His story was that on the night of the murder he left Sumner and Miss Bradfield together and that on returning he was told by Sumner to "stand outside." Eventually, when he obtained a hand-cart to wheel away, he saw it was cored with a sheet, and Sumner told him that it contained a "bag of rubbish."

Stunning evidence was given by a woman typist, who said that after Miss Bradfield's disappearance she noticed scratches like finger-marks on Sumner's face. (Photographs on page 16.)

ELTOFT'S STORY IN THE BOX.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

LIVERPOOL, Jan. 7.—Called to the witness-box by his solicitor at the close of the inquest on the night of Miss Bradfield's death.

He left at 7.15, and Sumner told him to stand outside, as he would not be long. Witness waited at the corner of Virginia-street for a quarter of an hour, and then returned to the shop and called to Sumner, who said to him: "Stand outside." He went out again and stood there about ten minutes, and then Sumner came to the door and told him to pull down the shutter. He did so, and Sumner took the hand-cart out.

There was a sheet over it, and witness started to wheel it away. After going a short distance Sumner took it, and while asked what was in it, Sumner replied that it was a bag of rubbish. He could not see what was in the sack when Sumner tipped it out and dragged it to the canal.

The following morning, on returning to the office, he found Sumner brushing up the shop. When his queries were being made for Miss Bradfield he had no suspicion that anything was wrong.

Mr. Duder (for the police): I put it to you that you were present when Bradfield was struck on the head with a marlin spike—I was not.

You two men dragged that sack by the head down the cinder path at the lockfields and threw it into the canal, and that while you did it you could see perfectly well what the sack contained?—No.

As you dragged it down the path part of the sack gave away a little and a woman's foot showed?—No.

Further cross-examined, Eltoft denied the story given by Sumner to the effect that the murder was committed by a third man, and that Ball and himself tied the body up in a sack and put it in the canal because things looked black against them.

"STAIN ON FLOOR."

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

LIVERPOOL, Jan. 7.—The first witness called was Mr. Bradfield, the dead woman's brother. He said his sister had been in his employment for eight years, first as typist and, latterly, as manageress of the office and stores in Old Hall-street.

Sumner entered his employment in March, 1909. "I originally took him from a boys' home," Mr. Bradfield said. He was attentive at his work, and his wages had been increased from time to time. He was employed as a packer at the time of the tragedy.

He was at work as usual up to Thursday, December 11, the day after Miss Bradfield's death, when he was missing.

The other youth, Eltoft, entered his employment in 1912 as handcart boy.

Coming to the night of the tragedy, Mr. Bradfield detailed the facts which have already been made public, and went on to describe the inquiries he made for his sister on discovering she was not at the office as follows:—

When I arrived at the office at 10.40 next morning my sister was not there. Miss Venables, the typist, and Ball and Eltoft were standing by my sister's desk, and I asked them if they had heard anything of her. Ball replied that the previous night she had given him the key, so that he could open the office and get on with the work first thing in the morning. She would not be down until nine o'clock.

I called Ball up again later and asked him where he left my sister the previous night, and he said, "Outside the Cotton Exchange in Old Hall-street. This was said in Eltoft's presence."

The same evening Detective-Superintendent Duckworth came to see me. I went to the Central Detective Office and identified certain articles as belonging to my sister. I was also shown two pieces of iron and a sack, which was similar to some others I had.

The sack in which the body was found was produced and was similar to the one which Bradfield, who said it was like other sacks at the shop.

Questioned by the coroner as to the cash in the office, Mr. Bradfield said his sister would have collected. (Continued on page 4.)

MYSTERY MAN AND HANDCART.

Liverpool Inquest Story of Request to Tip in Canal.

FINGER-LIKE SCRATCHES.

(Continued from page 3.)

Iected something like £7, none of which money he had received. She kept the money in her satchel.

She was on good terms with "the boys," Mr. Bradfield added, and if they were working late she used to give them tea. But with all her kindness she was a firm, strict disciplinarian.

The Coroner: Did you ever have occasion to suspect Sumner about money?—Yes. In consequence he was not exactly spied upon, but he was watched, the idea being that prevention is better than cure.

The Coroner: Have you any recollection of seeing on your premises or elsewhere any man answering the description given by Sumner as the man who committed the murder?

Mr. Bradfield: No.

Harry William Oakhill, manager of Mr. Bradfield's works, Great Howard-street, Liverpool, said Miss Bradfield kept the prisoners in their place.

The Coroner: Was there, so far as you know, any intrigue between Sumner and Miss Bradfield?—None whatever.

SCRATCHES LIKE FINGER-MARKS.

Miss Venables, the typist, supplied an account of what happened in the office after Mr. Bradfield left on the night of the tragedy up to 6.40, when she herself went home.

"Miss Bradfield did not tell me she would be late the next morning," witness said, "and I did not hear her say so to Bull or Elloft. I did not see her give them the keys and I have never known her do so."

"I generally waited for Miss Bradfield when the day's work was done, but on this occasion I did not wait, as I intended to catch a train. The next morning Miss Bradfield was not in the office, and Ball told me she would not be down until nine o'clock."

"I noticed Ball had some freshly-made scratches on his face. They were too broad to have been made by a pin, and looked as though they had been caused by finger-nails."

Miss Holden, a close friend of the dead woman, said Miss Bradfield had no men friends. If she had had a love affair the witness would have known of it.

Looking through her belongings the witness found a postcard from Queensferry signed "George," which said: "I am having a fine time."

She had heard Miss Bradfield speak of a man named "George," but they were certainly not "keeping company."

LAD WITH A HANDCART.

New light was thrown on the tragedy by some sensational evidence given by a ship's steward named Walter Eaves.

He said that on the night of the murder he went to meet his sweetheart. He had to wait for her, and as he passed Bradfield's office at 7.30 a shutter fell on his hat. Immediately afterwards a lad came out of the office and picked up the shutter.

Eaves complained that his hat was damaged and told the boy he ought to be more careful. A young man whom he now identified as Sumner came out, and witness told him about the damage to his hat, adding that the hat was a new one.

The man said he was sorry, and asked him if he could "square" it with £5. Eventually he gave witness the money, which he took from a white-looking cash bag.

The man and the lad then went back into the office, and shortly afterwards, while witness was examining his damaged hat by the light of a street lamp outside, he heard a bumping on the floor, and then, looking round, he saw that the lad whom he had seen a moment or so previously had brought a handcart out of Bradfield's office.

He could not say whether there was anything in

line in the direction of the lock fields. The lad was preceded by a man, ten yards ahead, who kept turning round and looking at witness. The man was somewhat similar to the photographs of Sumner, but he (the witness) could not swear to the identity.

MAN WITH HEAVY MOUSTACHE.

The bargeman who found the dead woman's body tied up in a sack in the canal near the lock fields gave evidence to that effect, and a police-officer, whom he called to the spot, said he found the marks of a handcart wheel's leading across the lock fields from the canal bank.

Detective Inspector Leach, who arrested Elloft at his father's house in the early hours of the morning, said the lad got up and dressed without asking any question, and betrayed not the slightest excitement.

Thomas Crosslan, a foreman carter, employed at the lock fields, said that a man came to him and asked if he could tip a handcart load of rubbish into the canal at the spot.

Witness gave him permission, and he said he would bring the cart down late that evening.

The man was about forty-five years of age, with a heavy moustache. He would know him again, and he was quite sure it was not Ball or Elloft.

Detective Howarth, who saw Sumner in prison in response to a letter he wrote, said Sumner suggested that a fourth man must have been implicated in the crime, as there must have been someone outside who knew something about the shop.

GIRLS WHO DON'T STOP.

American Women Workers Less Reliable Than Their English Sisters.

Are English girls more dependable workers than American girls?

Women and girls employed by the Ford Motor Company, of Detroit, U.S.A., have been specifically excluded from the profit-sharing scheme by which £2,000,000 in bonuses is to be distributed among the company's 22,000 employees.

According to Mr. Henry Ford, the founder of the business, women are not the same economic factors that men are.

"A woman," he said, "will leave her employment almost at any time for any reason, and when she stays long enough to be a dependable worker she is apt to get married and have someone else to support her."

In England, however, the women and girls employed by the Ford Company seem to be more reliable than their American sisters.

Mr. P. L. D. Perry, managing director of the Ford Company in England, yesterday gave *The Daily Mirror* some interesting details about the women employed at the company's works in Manchester.

"They are excellent workers," he said, "and everyone over twenty years of age is paid a minimum wage of 30s. a week. One or two get as much as £250 a year."

"We also pay a bonus equivalent to 10 per cent. on the past year's wages to everybody who has been in our employ for three years."

BOMB AT BARRACKS.

Windows Broken and Officer Knocked Off Chair by Dynamite Explosion.

There was an attempt to blow up the Harewood Territorial Barracks at Woodhouse-lane, one of the main streets of Leeds, last night.

Just after nine o'clock a terrific explosion occurred at the barracks, and the noise was heard all over the city.

Some forty panes of glass were broken, but nobody was injured, though an officer of the 1st West Riding Ambulance Corps, who was writing in his office at the time, was knocked out of his chair by the concussion.

There was subsequent proof that a dynamite bomb was used in the outrage.

DWARF TWENTY YEARS IN CHAINS.



Marie Euro, a dwarf, who, held fast by heavy chains, lay hidden in a barn for twenty years. It was only by accident that a pedlar found her, terrified almost to death, on the premises of her stepmother at Olivet, near Orleans.

A number of London flower girls have had to wait

EDWIN DROOD 'TRIAL'

Jury "Compromise" on "Man-slaughter" Against John Jasper.

EVERYONE "COMMITTED!"

John Jasper, at the King's Hall, Covent Garden, London, last night was found—"by compromise"—the guilty of the manslaughter of Edwin Drood!

The trial—a "literary" trial—conducted by a Judge, jury, counsel and witnesses—composed largely of notable literary men—was held to "investigate" the fate of Edwin Drood, the nephew of the accused—the hero of Charles Dickens's unfinished novel—whose fate has puzzled thousands.

In a few words, the famous novel tells how—John Jasper, twenty-six years old, professing to be the nephew, Edwin Drood, was secretly consumed by jealousy because Drood was betrothed to Rosa Bud, with whom he himself was love.

He afterwards, it is thought, embroiled Edwin in quarrel with Minor Canon Crisparkle's hot-tempered cousin, Neville Landless, and then, by asking Landless to meet Edwin at dinner, with a view to reconciliation, on the very evening he had chosen for the commission of the murder, contrived that suspicion should fall on the innocent.

The principal dramatis personae were:—

The Judge Mr. G. K. Chesterton.
The Prosecution Mr. J. Cumming Walters
and Mr. B. W. Matz.
The Defence Mr. G. K. Chesterton and
Mr. W. Walter Croft.

John Jasper F. T. Barry.
Drood Mr. Arthur Waugh.
The Rev. Septimus Crisparkle Mr. Laurence City.
Heldra Landless Mr. G. Sheridan Jones.
Bazzard Mr. George Bernard Shaw.
The Woman of the Jury Mr. G. Sheridan Jones.

The question before the Court was: Is John Jasper guilty or not guilty of the murder of his nephew, Edwin Drood?

Mr. J. Cumming Walters, as leading counsel for the prosecution, submitted that the murder of Edwin Drood took place after the parting between him and Neville Landless on Christmas Eve, and that Jasper, and no other, was the criminal.

"LIKE ALL CRIMINALS."

Jasper was indisputably a hypocrite, leading a double life. Had he not murdered his "dear boy" he would have made inquiries. Like all criminals, he made one mistake. He let on the person of the man who was to bring set with rubies and diamonds.

"Did I understand the learned counsel to say that he proposed to call evidence?" asked Mr. Bernard Shaw directly Mr. Cumming Walters sat down. "Certainly," said counsel.

"Then, if the gentleman thinks that the intellects of a British jury are going to be influenced by evidence, he is making a great mistake," said Mr. Shaw.

When the "super-foreman," Mr. G. B. Shaw, arose and made his jest about the evidence, the Judge did not rebuke him—one saw when the evidence came, that he was quite right.

And the questions! One was, "What do you think he meant by asking you about quick-time? But neither counsel for the defence or Mr. Justice Chesterton or the super-foreman objected—so it must have been all right! But what would a real Judge have said?"

The defence was that there was no murder and no murdered man.

Ultimately the Judge ordered the jury to retire, but, as the Super-Foreman said, they had arranged their verdict in the luncheon interval!

Finally, after several speeches, a verdict, by compromise, of manslaughter was returned, with a recommendation to mercy, and Judge Chesterton committed all present for contempt of court.

ORCHARD DEATH MYSTERY.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

NEWTON, Jan. 7.—The body of Mr. Thomas Roberts, a retired farmer, of Brynawel, which was exhumed at Carno, Montgomeryshire, on Tuesday, was reinterred to-day during a terrific snowstorm.

The viscera have been dispatched for analysis to Dr. Wilcock, the Home Office specialist.

Mr. Roberts on December 1 was found dying in great agony in his orchard, and at the inquest a verdict of death from heart disease was returned.

Formerly Mr. Roberts, who was well to do, lived alone, but recently it was rumoured that he meant

THE RAND ARMING.

Great Railway Strike Announced for To-day—Defence Force Called Out.

"The strike is now fixed for seven o'clock to-morrow morning."

The above message, sent by Reuter from Johannesburg last night, predicts a great labour upheaval in South Africa, which may involve no fewer than 35,000 men on the State railways alone.

At Johannesburg the gloomiest fears prevail. Precautions will be taken in the case of an upheaval, says Reuter, to keep firearms from persons with revolutionary tendencies.

For some days the Cadets' rifles in all the Government schools have been called in for safe keeping. It is not feared that the youths will use them, but the measure has been taken for greater security, the authorities being able to guard them better in one central place.

The Government have already made arrangements for looking after the railway lines in the event of the men leaving work. The trouble arose over the question of the retrenchments made by the State in regard to the working of the lines.

The Braamfontein railwaymen, numbering 300 of all classes, yesterday decided to strike at once.

Another message late last night stated that people on the Rand were laying in supplies of food and coal, and that within the last few weeks gunsmiths had nearly sold out their entire stock of revolvers.

The Citizen Defence Force, said a Pretoria Reuter message, was called out last night and 400 riflemen and mounted police were to guard the railway station from midnight onward.

Earlier messages from Pretoria stated that the authorities had called for volunteers among citizens to act as special constables, and that later in the day numbers were sworn in.

At Capetown, Kimberley and East London, however, the men, for the present moment, seemed opposed to striking.

CAPETOWN, Jan. 7.—A mass meeting of railway and harbour servants, after debating for two and a quarter hours to-day, decided not to strike, but on the question of striking, but further to discuss the situation at a meeting to be held at the end of the week. The general feeling of the meeting was against striking—Reuter.

KIMBERLEY, Jan. 7.—A ballot of unionists and non-unionists held here to-day resulted in a vote of 58 to 41 against a strike—Reuter.

EAST LONDON, Jan. 7.—A meeting of railway workers here to-day unanimously resolved that no drastic action should be taken until after a general ballot of the men—Reuter.

GUNS FOR LAUGHTER?

Bank Clerk Arrested Because He Had a "Smiling Expression."

STRESSBURG, Jan. 7.—At the resumed hearing to-day by court-martial of the charges against Colonel von Reuter and Lieutenant Schad, in connection with the Zabern affair, District Commissary Mueller testified that he went with the sub-Administrator to Colonel von Reuter on November 28.

It was at this interview that Colonel von Reuter said it would be a good thing if blood flowed.

The two civilians pointed out that the people were doing nothing, and could not be prevented from standing about.

Colonel von Reuter replied that standing about was just what he was desirous to prevent.

Further, he would not allow people to laugh. If that continued he would shoot.

Herr Mueller added that he had heard from his servant that orders had been given for machine guns to be held in readiness.

Colonel von Reuter confirmed this, saying: "We are obliged to be ready for eventualities."

The question again arose whether a bank clerk had laughed at Lieutenant Schad, and two soldiers who arrested him deposed that, in their opinion, he had "a smiling expression"—Reuter.

PRINCESS THANKS "DAILY MIRROR."

Princess Bariatsinsky has written a charming letter to the Editor of *The Daily Mirror* expressing her thanks to the paper in aiding her very enjoyable

to my children's life in celebration of our Russian Christmas Day.

I feel and know that it was entirely due to the assistance and perfect organisation of *The Daily Mirror* that the occasion proved in every way such an unequalled success.—Yours, in all sincerity, Lydia Yarovska (Princess Bariatsinsky).

Over 200 child readers of *The Daily Mirror*—chosen from thousands of applicants—enjoyed the Princess's party.

SEQUEL TO DUBLIN CASTLE SHOTS.

There was a sensational sequel last night to the revolver shots at Dublin Castle on Tuesday morning, as the result of which a window in the Chief Secretary's office was broken and a bullet found on the floor.

Examination of the revolver of a constable coming off Castle duty revealed that the two chambers of the weapon had been emptied, and for the present the man has been relieved of duty.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

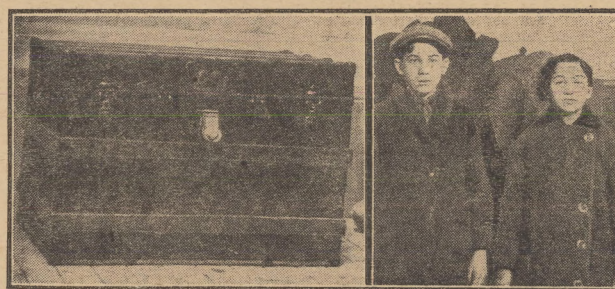
Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Light or moderate south-westerly breeze; fair to cloudy, with occasional rain; temperature rising.

Lighting-up time: 5.5 p.m. High-water at London Bridge: 10.32 a.m.

LONDON OBSERVATIONS. Holborn Circus, City, 6 a.m. Barometer, 30.1; thermometer, 40deg.; wind S.W., light; weather, fair.

Sea passages will be smooth to moderate.

MYSTERY OF THE NEW YORK TRUNK MURDER.



The large trunk which was deposited outside a barber's shop in a crowded street in New York by two men. A small boy was asked to look after it and the men made off. A crowd collected and after two hours the police opened it and found it contained the body of a man just murdered. The children in the photograph watched the men and gave information to the police.



Prince Mirko.

Incognito.
Prince Mirko of Montenegro is staying incognito at a West End hotel. He has put the bar up absolutely and rigidly to interviewers and newspaper men generally, and spends the greater part of the day in receiving political and diplomatic visitors. A journalist acquaintance of mine who met him during the war, and who had received several courtesies from the Montenegrin Royal Family at different times, called on Prince Mirko and sent up his card yesterday, but was told that he had better renew his application another day. Prince Mirko, who is a particularly well-groomed and well-dressed man, is the King of Montenegro's second son. His name, Mirko, means the Lover of Peace and Peacemaker. His wife, the only daughter of Colonel Alexander de Constantinovitch, the first cousin of the late King Milan of Serbia, is said to possess the most classically perfect beauty in the Courts of Europe. Her marriage makes quite a romantic story.

A Romantic Match.

The Prince fell in love with her without knowing who she was, as she drove past him in a park at Vienna. He had seen, as he told a friend, a Greek statue come to life, and would not rest until he traced her. In due course he obtained an introduction, and made no delay in pressing his suit. King Edward paid marked attention to them the last time he was at Marienbad.

Oscar Wilde's Son Weds.

A pleasing and unusual idea was carried out at the wedding of Mr. Vyvyan B. Holland, son of the late Oscar Wilde, and Miss Violet Craigie, daughter of the late Colonel E. W. Craigie, of the Grange, Putney Hill, at St. Mary's Church, Cadogan-square, yesterday. Two bridesmaids carried baskets of violets, which were distributed by two little girl train-bearers to the guests after the ceremony.

"Literary Executor" as Best Man.

The wedding aroused the greatest interest in theatrical and literary circles. Mr. Robert Ross, who acted as best man, was Oscar Wilde's literary executor, while Mr. Holland has inherited much of his father's genius. At one time it was thought that Mr. Holland, like his brother, would enter the priesthood, but he had no vocation.

Protege of Mr. George Edwardes.

Mr. Walter Adams, who sings the short but delightful tenor solo in the first act of "The Marriage Market" at Daly's, is a protégé of Mr. George Edwardes, who first gave him his chance in the chorus and then appointed him to fill the principal tenor rôle in his chief "Gipsy Love" company - on tour. For a clever actor with a fine voice there is nowadays always a good opening. In fact, we want them.



Mr. Walter Adams.

LITTLE BOY'S TRAGEDY.

Run Over and Killed by Van in Which He Was Riding with His Father.

Very pathetic were the circumstances attending the death of a four-year-old boy yesterday in Walton-street, South Kensington.

Stephen Escott, the victim of the tragedy, was riding, proud and happy, on the front of a closed van which his father was driving along Walton-street to Brentford.

Suddenly he overbalanced and fell to the ground.

The horses were only walking at the time, but the front wheel of the van passed over the boy's body before the father realised what had happened.

Stephen was taken by taxicab to St. George's Hospital, where he died in the presence of his father.

The boy's mother, who lives at 76, Tarling-street, Shadwell, is about to give birth to another child, and the news is therefore being withheld from her.

NIGHT NURSE FOR WOUNDED DOG

Found lying yesterday afternoon in the garden of 31, Oxford-square, with a crushed foot and a lacerated leg, a little chow dog was removed to the Hospital of Our Dumb Friends' League, Highbury, Victoria, where his wounds were carefully dressed.

As a new case he will have a night nurse besides day attendance. His owner is unknown.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

Mr. Chamberlain Retires

So Mr. Joseph Chamberlain is going to officially retire from Parliament at last. Of course, he has ceased to be connected with active parliamentary business for some years now, but those magic letters, M.P., were strong links in the chain of old associations that always helped to remind us of one of the greatest parliamentarians of all time.

A Great Leader.

Somehow in those last days of his active Parliamentary career he seemed to renew much of his old youth. He commanded attention and respect from a coalition that was literally intoxicated with victory and inclined to be more than a little stident. So great was his success in the early days of that Parliament that Sir Gilbert Parker prophesied his leader would win over the Labour Party within six months. At one time it really seemed likely.

After the Debate.

Certain great speeches and memorable incidents in the history of the House of Commons will always rise to mind at the mention of Mr. Chamberlain's name. I like to think of him best myself as I saw him leading back the disorganised and defeated Unionist remnant after the miraculous election of 1906. No leader could have faced the aftermath of disaster with greater coolness and courage.

A Bitter Attack.

I remember asking Mr. Augustine Birrell what he thought of the way Mr. Chamberlain was fighting his last battle a few days after the new Parliament had met, and he replied: "Of course, he is making a wonderful fight, but he feels his position keenly." One of the bitterest attacks ever delivered on an individual member of the House was aimed at Mr. Chamberlain in the early 1906 days by Mr. Howard Paul. He took it smiling. Now both these brilliant protagonists are out of parliamentary warfare.

"A Poet and a Hypnotist."

What will be the ultimate estimate of Mr. Chamberlain when the jury of posterity returns its verdict? The Liberal Press used to describe him as a cold, hard, unemotional and pitiless business man. Mr. Chesterton said he believed he was a poet and a hypnotist. I think Mr. Chesterton was right for once.

The Chancellor's Novel Bed.

Mr. Lloyd George can sleep more peacefully in a motor-car than in his own bed. Mr. T. P. O'Connor, one of the Chancellor's companions on his present tour in Algeria, related how, while travelling through France, Mr. Lloyd George would curl himself up in the car and fall fast asleep and remain in deep slumber

"After the Girl" at the Gaity.

The name of the new play at the Gaity is "After the Girl." One of the many innovations will be the introduction of a child actress to the Gaity stage in the person of Miss Dot Temple. This clever child made her name in "Where the Rainbow Ends." But it will seem strange to see a child actress on the Gaity stage.

Miss Vandelle and the Tango.

The tango has a few friends and many enemies. One of the most eloquent of the latter is Miss Violet Vandelle, a burlesque artist of great charm and promise, who inherits much of her talent from her aunt, the late Countess of Clancarty. Miss Vandelle considers the tango both stupid and dull. She cannot understand why England should go to the Argentine for such dances. She cannot understand our going abroad when it is remembered that we have produced so many beautiful dances of our own.

"Sweet Violets."

The outspoken attack on the tango by Miss Violet Vandelle reminds one of her aunt's wonderful charm and grace, which all the London footlights used to know. In those days ancestor of the "nut," who was called the "la-di-da," used to follow the Sisters Bilton from hall to hall. To be in the real movement of life in those days one had to travel from the Oxford to the London Pavilion, and then on to the Canterbury, in order to hear the Sisters Bilton sing "Sweet Violets" three times nightly.

The Old Songs.

I think the spirit of that age was comparatively simple, and so were the songs. But, with all its simplicity, a song like "Sweet Violets" brought an actual fragrance over the footlights. Of how many songs of to-day could we say the same?

Who's Your Matter?

The song of the Cafe Royalists should be, "Where Did You Get That Hat?" The artists who forgather at the Cafe must know the most wonderful batters in Christendom.

Mme. Patti and the Lure of London.

Mme. Patti retains her old love for London, and she and her husband, the Baron Cederstrom, are frequently to be met making a stay of a fortnight's duration at one of the West End hotels. The celebrated singer will be in town again in three weeks' time to do the new plays.

The Dearth of Dancers.

There is a great dearth of good English dancers on the stage just now. Many of our young dancers have dissipated their talents on indifferent ragtime.

Cheerful Gloom.

The Venerable Dr. Inge, the "Gloomy Dean" of St. Paul's, whose awful "gloomigrams" include "The man who makes no friends is spared the misery of parting" and "Life is only good because it lasts such a short period," was walking briskly along Fleet-street and the Strand yesterday morning chatting merrily with a younger man much taller than himself—and he is no pigmy. He looked anything but gloomy. Hardly a solitary passer-by looked at his gaiters or his beribboned hat.

It's Simple.

What is the meaning of all this talk about "faked boxing matches"? Fake.

"Hearing" the Evidence.

Two days ago a man was charged before a bench of county magistrates with stealing a watch. After "hearing" the evidence, one of the magistrates, who is stone deaf, remarked to the prisoner, "You have no right to beat your wife." This is somewhat strange judicial procedure for the year 1914.

Scotland Yard Relieved.

While so many Cabinet Ministers are away Scotland Yard is temporarily relieved of a rather irksome duty. Two detectives have, for instance, been at the disposal of Mr. Lloyd George, and when the Chancellor recently visited the Criterion Theatre one sat inside the house and the other remained outside.

The Servant Problem.—II.

"So your servant girl has left you again," said the woman at the sales. "Yes," replied her neighbour. "What was the matter?" "She didn't like the way I did the work."

To-day's Queries.

Why there is so much heartburning over the success of the Blake v. Dixie Kid boxing match?

Is it concerned with pictures?

Is Mr. Rowland Hunt going to get into political "hot water" again?

How long the night clubs will be able to charge fabulous prices for meals?

Has Sir Lionel Carden been transferred?

How many bookmakers are making fortunes out of football?

Are winkles wild animals or are they fish?

No Tables.

Quite the funniest thing that has happened to the new night clubs is the fact that one night this year Miss Gertrude Millar found it impossible to get a table at three of the best known of these establishments. Miss Millar had not thought it necessary to book a table, so she went from club to club, only to find them crowded out. "Book your table early" should be a general motto if this happens to one of the best known and most popular women in London.

THE RAMBLER.

Miss Gertrude Millar.

PENSIONS FOR WIDOWED MOTHERS.

New Law to Help in Rearing Healthy Children for Nation—Denmark's Woman Inspectors.

Pensions can now be claimed by widows.

In future there need be no more starving widows and orphans in Denmark, for a new law, which came into operation on January 1, provides that any woman who at the death of her husband is left with a family of young children, can claim a pension to assist her in their upbringing.

A widow has to notify the authorities of her husband's death and send in a verified statement as to the number and ages of her children.

She has also to give an account of her own earning capacity, and the approximate total of her monthly income.

This means, of course, principally wages earned by personal work, but even if she possesses small private means she is still eligible for a pension.

Each claim is investigated by special women inspectors and adjudged by a special committee of three municipal councillors.

When a widow has "qualified" by proving her own and her children's existence and her claim has been assessed by the committee, she receives a "ticket of identification" bearing her name and a number. It is accompanied by a letter from the director of the Widows' Pension Office stating the amount she has been found entitled to draw.

Pensions are paid quarterly, and the amounts depend on the status of the applicants and the ages

of the children, but the pensions are fixed at the rate of so much per child.

The sums average from 7s. to 14s. a month for each child, the governing principle of the law being "national assistance for widows in the heavy task of bringing up healthy children for the nation."

Any widow found guilty of neglecting her children and converting the pension to her own use is liable to severe punishment.

The Widows' Pensions Law represents the last link in the chain of Danish legislation on behalf of the children. The equalisation of "legitimate and illegitimate" offspring formed the first important step, the next being a sweeping social reform known as the Unmarried Mothers' Protection Law.

This came into operation four years ago and practically makes the State responsible for the prompt payment of affiliation orders in favour of "unmarried women with children."

Any woman who illegitimate children whose father has absconded or has succeeded in evading his obligations, applies for her money at the "Affiliation Office" of her district.

There they pay her the money due, usually from 13s. to 24s. per month for each child, according to the social position of the father.

If the debtors are unable to settle the bill in ready cash, they are given reasonable time in which to discharge the debt. At the end of this time allowance, if they have not paid they are placed in gaol or in the workhouse.

PRIDE COSTS THOUSANDS.

Snobbery That Gives £1,500 Hotel Posts to Foreigners.

A bombshell has been flung among British hotel-keepers by Mr. William Towle, hotels manager of the Midland Railway Company, by declaring that "the genius of the English people does not lie in the direction of hotel-keeping."

He slightly qualified this statement when he told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday: "It is not so much a dearth of talent on the part of Englishmen, but the silly snobishness of the English people who regard a hotel-keeper as of no account."

An English gentleman never thinks of training his son to be a hotel-keeper, but on the Continent this is an honourable profession.

"It is the snobishness of the educated classes as a whole that prevents young Englishmen trying to earn, as hotel-keepers, £1,500 a year or more—the prizes of the profession."

BRITANNIA'S FATTEST CAT.

The laziest and heaviest cat in England is Ashley of the golden fur and the twinkling eyes.

He lives in Addison-road, Holland Park, with the Misses Jay and weighs 24lb.

Every luxury is provided for him, his paws are manicured daily, he has his own toilet set and scent bottles, and for distractions he has in his luxurious nursery, replete with soft rugs and cushions of every hue, toy elephants, teddy bears and rattles. (Photographs on page 3.)

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In very strong Black Cheviots. Price, to fit age 13 years ... 22/6
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In Eton or Fancy Stripes. Price, to fit age 13 years ... 9/6
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In most reliable Fancy Tweed and Cheviot Suitings. Price, for age 13 years ... 24/9
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Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, JANUARY 8, 1914.

"THE WORSE THINGS."

TOWARDS the end of the Horse Age, just as motor-cars were beginning to be notorious—the age when the new vehicles exploded outside one's door, or collapsed on lonely roads, or emitted eccentric smoke and unutterable odours—we remember staying in a fairly remote village; at the cottage of an old woman who cooked, and remembered the accession of Queen Victoria.

Rarely did this old woman speak, except about the cooking; and once, at some length, to explain that, when Queen Victoria came to the throne, they roasted an ox in the neighbouring park of a great house; which, indeed, was about cooking again. But once some friends called at the cottage in a motor-car, and, after a moment's talk, drove off. The old woman was at the gate to watch them. As they panted away she turned to go back into her kitchen and her one remark was: "Them's the worse things ever did come up!"—meaning motors.

There was so striking a detachment in her manner—she consigned, with a shake of her head, all present and future "improvements" with such an other worldly contempt to nothingness—that the phrase appeared more striking then than now it does, in repetition. "The worse things ever did come up!" And this was our modern effort to improve! The worse things? Yes; other things—trains, telegraph poles over the village, a telephone at the village post office—all unnecessary, all troublesome. But now these, the worse things, had come up; as though out of the yawning Plutonic earth. What would come up next?

Next, came up cinemas, and now go up aeroplanes: certainly our old woman—peace to her wherever she may be!—certainly she holds these things to be worse even than motor-cars.

We have been reading a summary of the evils wrought on the human, and particularly the infantile, mind by the cinema. It will destroy reading (says the critic); it will atrophy the thinking powers; it will make a new race of imbeciles; it will promote blindness, spiritual and even physical. The dazzling jiggling "pictures" will dazzle and stagger our souls. A new race will emerge.

All very greatly exaggerated? Perhaps. But, with exaggeration, this and the other criticism about motor-cars recognise truly enough the fatal step it always is for Man to seek to improve himself—or rather to make life more convenient—by mechanism only. Always, the visible idol transforms the worshipper, after the worshipper has made the idol out of the stone or steel. Always, the mechanism made to be the slave of man makes man the slave of itself. And that is why our educators, who value the wavering spirit of man, must look towards the future with anxiety wondering what worse things will "come up" next to change that wavering spirit into dust.

W. M.

IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 7.—A delightful way of planting roses is to set them against trees. The trees must, of course, be in an open position.

It is no use, however, just turning the soil over and then planting a rose, for the ground will be sure to be poor and dry. A hole, a yard in diameter, should be dug out some little distance from the tree, and this filled up with fresh rich soil. The rose can then be set out, leading its shoots to the tree.

The Ayrshire roses (such as Bennett's Seedling and Ruga), Dorothy Perkins, Hawthatha, Carmine Pillar, Madame de Arday, the Garland, Euphrasyac are suitable kinds of this purpose.

E. F. T.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

OUR DREADFUL HOTELS.

I HAVE read with much interest your article on "Bar-riding hotels."

Not only are British hotels, generally speaking, inferior to French hotels, but they are much dearer.

I think you have given the right reason in attributing this largely to the attitude of Justices on the licensing question.

The restriction in the number of licences have made existing licences extremely valuable, and in one way or another—chiefly, I imagine, in rent or payment for good-will—the landlord is for the reason heavily taxed, not by the State but by the owner of the house, and this is necessarily reflected in his charges.

In France there is no restriction of licences, and this factor of monopoly does not enter into hotel charges. I wonder if the difficulty could be

THE "ROTTER."

A "ROTTER" is a man who cannot be depended on—and who "does" everybody, even his own friends. Weakness is his main characteristic, and he sponges on everybody he meets. He hasn't the courage to be a criminal.

A rotter is, in a word, a criminal who has just enough cowardice to keep on the right side of the law.

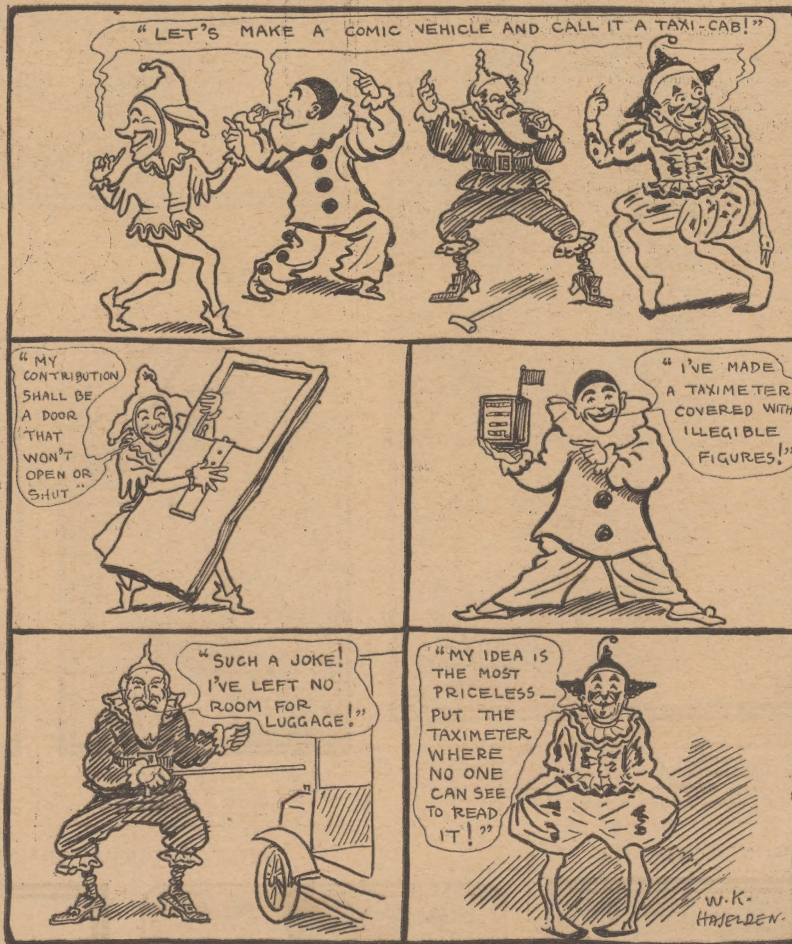
Putney.

IS ENGLAND BECOMING HEATHEN?

THE mania on all sides for "mascots" and magic charms certainly suggests that our so-called Christian country is bordering on heathenism.

Is it not throwing an insult in the face of God to say "He will protect me during this motor tour providing I attach a black velvet cat or some

HOW THE LONDON TAXICAB CAME INTO BEING.



You cannot get into the majority of our taxicabs; once in, you cannot get out; you cannot see the figures, and you have no room for luggage. All of these defects have, according to our cartoonist, the imaginary origin here shown.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

met if Justices were to throw overboard altogether the restriction of licences where the licensee is willing to dispense with a bar, i.e., to confine himself, as regards the sale of alcoholic drinks, to supplying the needs of persons who are taking a regular meal in the house or have just taken one.

A competent lawyer should be able to devise a formula to express this.

Possibly the abolition of the bar and the restriction of alcoholic drinks to the dining, smoking, and billiard rooms would be found in practice to remove the house automatically from the category of drinking-shops.

H. G.

THE GREATEST CURSE.

YOUR correspondent, "Cash," suggests "credit" as being the greatest curse, which is absurd. The business of the world would come to a standstill without it. It is not a curse at all. Its abuse is.

Allow me to suggest a few "great" curses.—The taste for gambling, the taste for alcohol, foolish pride, and the calling of children into existence by people who have not the means to ensure them a rational up-bringing.

I am of opinion that the last is "the greatest curse" of them all.

J. R. HOLMES.

similar ridiculous object to the car before starting.

According to "mascot" slaves, God is not all mighty, except with the assistance of a "lucky bean" or lucky pig, turned out by the thousand at Ald. each.

Does God promise to take care of a home where a peacock's feather is seen? Apparently not.

Surely a just punishment will come to those who daily, hourly throw such a dire insult in the face of an Almighty Eternal God.

E. M. M. B.

TOWARDS THE LIGHT.

I, when we wade the tangled wood,

In haste and hurry to be there,

Nought seem its leaves and blossoms good,

For all that they be fashioned fair.

But looking up, at last we see

The glimmer of the open light,

From over the place where we would bat

Then grow the very branches bright,

So now, amidst our day of strife,

With many a matter glad we play,

When once we see the light of life,

Glean through the tangle of to-day.

—WILLIAM MORRIS.

THE NEW IDEAL.

What Sort of Man Does the Twentieth Century Woman Admire?

UNDOUBTEDLY the woman of to-day "pursues" the timid man—runs him to earth, if I may use such an expression.

May I give your readers a real instance of this? Some time ago a friend of mine told me he was very much in love with a "awfully pretty" girl.

But he was afraid that she "did not care a twopenny" about him. He scarcely understood her, yet he loved her. He wanted me to meet her. He "respected my judgment of character."

I was to tell him what I thought. I must explain that my friend is a very enterprising young man. He is a great flirt and treats women in a bold, dashing manner. He is not shy.

He never blushes. And in this case he had followed his usual tactics—he had "pursued" the girl and shown her that there could be no doubt about his feelings for her.

At last, after a good deal of hesitation, I consented to go with him and call upon the girl.

As soon as she saw me she came across the room to me and sat down by me. I do not consider her in the least pretty, but I think she seems a nice sort.

However, that is not the point. The point is that she at once fell in love with me. A bold, advanced sort of girl, she was immediately attracted by me. I do not want her—I do not want anything to do with her. I am not in love with her or anybody else. I am the personification of shyness and aversion from noise. This is a nice girl but a noisy girl. I hear she has announced to her friends that she means to marry me. I may add that my friend is now furious with me.

Now, this is the typical twentieth-century girl. Mr. Shaw has drawn her for us. Her ideal of a man is simply

A SHY BACHELOR.

ALAS, there are so few of these in the twenty-first century women! Most of the women alive nowadays belong to other ages—some to the eighteenth century, some to the Victorian age, a few to the Middle Ages, and a few, I may add, to Greece and Rome. The truly modern woman, with the emancipated modern soul, is rare.

I claim to be modern—to be a twentieth-century woman. What I admire in men is not the debasing patronage of our sex known (by idiots) as "old-world courtesy," but the power to be friendly towards us—and (I may add) the inclination to help us to our rights.

SUFFRAGETTE. Kingsway, W.C.

AS I read some of the letters in your correspondence column I cannot help a feeling of contempt for the way in which some women seem to nurse their sorrow and to regret unworthy men.

Three years ago I loved a man who professed to love me.

My father died, and within two days of his death my knight errant, who he wished me a bright and happy future. Since then I have heard nothing of him.

If this is the sort of men these poor souls are fretting their lives away for, let them do the same as I did—chase shadows no longer, cast their nets and find another.

ONE WHO HAS FOUND ANOTHER.

TODAY'S DINNER-TABLE TOPICS.

Mr. Lloyd George, Mr. Winston Churchill, Mr. Clemenceau and the other great people on the subject of armaments.

Can we reduce? Who will begin?—and all the rest of it. Mr. Chamberlain's retirement. His work is finished and what you must admire about it.

Have cinema-theatres a bad influence on boys? Do women of to-day like a type of man altogether different from the man whom women of yesterday liked? What is the Twentieth Century woman's ideal in a man? Does she like shy men best? See our correspondence column.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

You find yourself refreshed by the presence of cheerful people. Why not make earnest effort to confer that pleasure on others? You will find half the battle is gained if you never allow yourself to say anything gloomy.—L. de Child.

DENISE ORME ACTS AGAIN.



Lady Churston, who was better known as Miss Denise Orme, the well-known actress, appeared in private theatricals at Ugbrooke Park, Lord Clifford of Chudleigh's Devonshire seat, when the light opera, "The Duchess of Dantzic" was presented. The photograph shows her as she appeared in the production. Lord Clifford was also in the cast.

THE HEAVIEST CAT IN ENGLAND



Ashley, who lives in Holland Park, W., weighs 25 1/2 lb., and claims to be the heaviest cat in England. ordinary cat weighs about 12 lb. Ashley is seen wearing his silver bells and having his teeth washed. has his own washstand and tin of powder.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

PARROT GOES CYCLING.



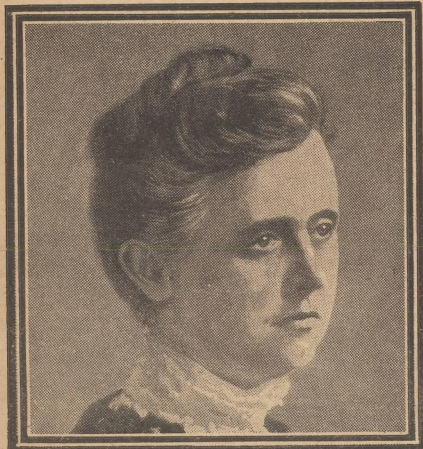
A Bexhill resident goes bicycling with her pet parrot perched on her wrist. Polly likes the pastime.

FRANCE MUCH TOO COLD.



France is to repatriate the Creole troops. They like country, but detest the climate, and are seen dancing vigorously in an effort to keep warm.

WOMAN PRISON GOVERNOR.



Dr. Katherine Davis, who has been appointed governor of all the prisons in New York City. She is the first woman to hold such a position.

WHAT PHYSICAL TRAINING DOES FOR THE BUDDING BL



Learning to box the compass.



Rifle drill: "Present arms."

The budding bluejacket, having been made physically fit, is able to begin to learn his profession. Were he not in perfect

ME ACTS AGAIN



er known as Miss Denise Orme, the well-known actress, appeared in the production of "The Duchess of Dantzic" was also in the cast.

THREE GENERATIONS OF CHAMBERLAINS.



Mr. and Mrs. Austen Chamberlain.

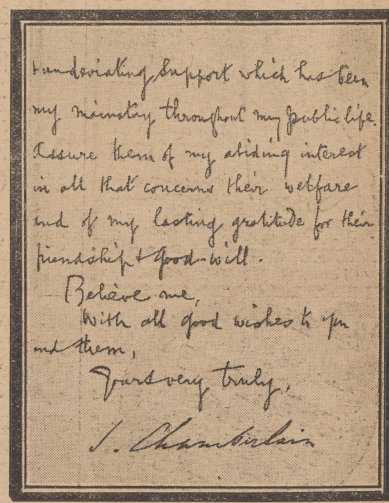


Mr. and Mrs. Austen Chamberlain and their son.

Mrs. Neville Chamberlain.



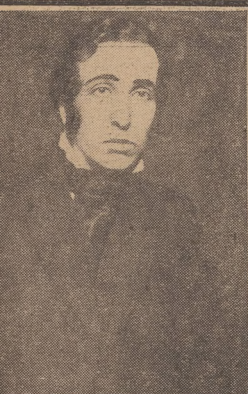
Mr. Joseph Chamberlain watching his baby grandson at play.



The last page of Mr. Chamberlain's letter of resignation.

The Liberals have not opposed Mr. Chamberlain in West Birmingham since his illness, but probably a three-cornered contest will have to be fought at the next general election. Mr. Neville Chamberlain has been regarded as his father's successor, but Mr. Austen, who is M.P. for East Worcestershire, yesterday said he would consider an invitation to contest the seat.—(Lafayette.)

A DICKENS COURT: STAGE TRIAL OF JOHN JASPER FOR THE MURDER OF EDWIN DROOD.

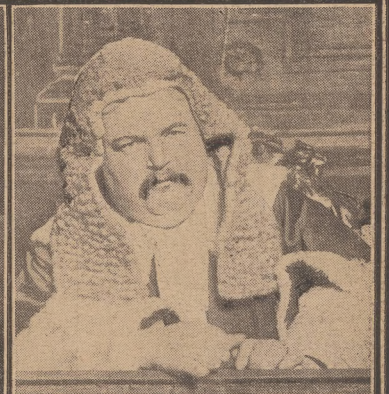


Mr. F. Harry as Jasper.



Mr. Bransby Williams.

The scene in court.



Mr. G. K. Chesterton as the Judge.

of well-known men in dresses of the period assembled in the King's Hall, Coventry yesterday, to try John Jasper for the murder of Edwin Drood, the mystery of whose

death Dickens took with him to the grave. Mr. Bransby Williams represented Durdles and Mr. G. K. Chesterton was the Judge.

ARDING & HOBBS' WINTER SALE

THE Sale for which so many prudent buyers have been preparing—making notes of their entire household requirements—is now in progress.

The reductions in every department make this Sale one vast Bargain opportunity.

If you value Quality or Economy you MUST see these goods.

FURNITURE BUYERS SHOULD SEE THE

Replicas of our Furniture shown in the Ideal Home Exhibition.

The prices are remarkably low.

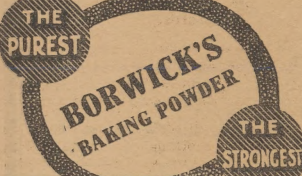
Useful Tweed COATS and SKIRTS. Coats lined. Skirts well cut; sizes 7, 8, 9 and ladies'. Usual price 2/11.

SALE PRICE 15/11

Closed on Wednesday at 1 o'clock.

Open all day Saturday.

ARDING & HOBBS, LTD., CLAPHAM JUNCTION, S.W.



"TIZ" for Aching, Sore, Tired Feet.

TIZ is grand for puffed-up, tender, perspiring feet and burning corns.

"Ah! Boys, TIZ is the thing!"



People who are forced to stand on their feet all day know what sore, tender, perspiring, burning feet mean. They use TIZ, and TIZ cures their feet right off. It keeps feet in perfect condition. TIZ is the only remedy in the world that draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up the feet and cause tender, sore, tired, aching feet. It instantly stops the pain in corns, hard skin, and bunions. It's simply glorious. Ah! how comfortable your feet feel after using TIZ. You'll never limp or draw up your face in pain. Your shoes won't tighten and hurt your feet. Get a 1s. 4d. box of TIZ, now from any chemist or stores. Just think! a whole year's foot comfort for only 1s. 11d.



INSTRUCTIONS FOR OBTAINING FREE GIFT BOXES

Bournville Cocoa (Flavoured) and Cadbury's Cocoa (Unflavoured).

Tins and Packets contain Coupons as follows:—
 1 lb. Tin One Red Coupon
 2 lb. Tin Two Red Coupons
 4 lb. Tin Four Red Coupons
 2 lb. Tin Eight Red Coupons
 Packet One Yellow Coupon

FREE COUPONS

We give you herewith four red coupons free to start your collection, leaving you only 20 1 lb. red coupons to get. If you are collecting coupons from packets, the four free red coupons are equivalent to seven 6d. yellow coupons, leaving you only 24 yellow coupons to get.

It is more economical to buy in tins.

MIXED COUPONS

Seven 6d. yellow coupons (for 14 3d.) equal four 1 lb. red coupons. Two 2 oz. coupons equal one 1 lb. red coupon.

HOW TO SEND COUPONS

Coupons should be arranged in the numbered divisions from left to right, placing one over the other: see illustration of free coupons.

FOR THE BRITISH ISLES ONLY

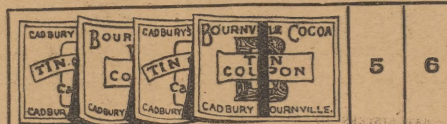
Name.....

Address.....

(as full as possible)

When complete post this sheet to—
 A.A.A. GIFT DEPT., CADBURY'S BOURNVILLE

Bournville Cocoa



The Four (Red) Coupons above are given FREE

7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24*

* If Yellow Coupons from 6d. packets must be added are used, 14 more

DAILY BARGAINS.

Rate, 2s. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

Dress.

BARGAIN Bundles.—White Art Linen Remnants, suitable for D'Orleans and Tuxedos, 1 to 1 yard pieces 2s. 6d. Lovely tea, dinner and toilet sets, from 6s. Thousands of delighted customers, including Royal Household, Buckingham Palace. Beautiful designs in all classes of china, pottery and glass accurately shown in complete free catalogue. Write to-day. Free gifts.—Century Pottery Dent, E. Burton.

SALE Furs, Costumes, Evening Dresses, from 12s. 6d.—Dale's Dress Agency, 115, Edgware Rd., first floor.

Articles for Disposal.

CHINA.—Buy direct. Save money. We specialise in household orders. Special complete home outfit 21s. Lovely tea, dinner and toilet sets, from 6s. Thousands of delighted customers, including Royal Household, Buckingham Palace. Beautiful designs in all classes of china, pottery and glass accurately shown in complete free catalogue. Write to-day. Free gifts.—Century Pottery Dent, E. Burton.

CORK LINO, "Kompresol" (Registered).—Ward's compressed cork lino, 5yds. by 4yds. qual. A 13s. 6d. qual. B 10s. 6d.; other sizes in proportion.—Write Desk 5 for 1914 coloured design booklet and samples free. Ward's Furnishing Stores (Seven Sisters-corners), South Tottenham. Delivery free to all parts.

Wanted to Purchase.

ARTIFICIAL Teeth Bought, any kind; 7/6d. per planned set; 10/6d. per complete set; 15/6d. per gold, 20s. platinum; prompt cash.—Bells, Upperhead-row, Leeds.

ARTIFICIAL Teeth (Old) Bought, all wishing to receive full value should apply to the dental manufacturers instead of to provincial buyers; if forwarded by post utmost value per return, or offer made.—Messrs. Browning, 63, Oxford-st., London. Est. 100 years. Note No.—65.

DAMAGED Jewellery Old Teeth, Plate, etc.: highest prices by return.—Johnson and Co., 41, Chesapeake, E.U.

ESTABLISHED INTO MONEY.—Gold, Jewellery, Watches, Chains, Rings, Trinkets, Silver Antiques and Precious Stones bought for Cash by Fraser, the well-known and most reliable firm; best value sent for parcels or offers made; ref. Capital & Counties Bank.—Fraser (Ipswich) Ltd., Goldsmiths (Desk 63), Princess-st., Ipswich. Established 1833.

CAST-OFF Clothes.—All Uniforms, Lace, Teeth, Jewellery, etc., bought at highest prices; buyers attend free; cash by return for parcels.—Myers and Co., 96, 98, Notting Hill Gate, London. Phone, 1,843 Park. Est. 50 years.

FALSE Teeth Bought, any condition; 7/6d. to 2s. 6d. per set; platinum; 10s. on vulcanite, 6s. on silver, 12s. on gold, 30s. on platinum; platinum scrap, 2s. 14s. per oz., any quantity; call or post; reliable; established 1835; bankers, Lloyds, tel. 5020 City.—L. Rayburn and Co., 105, Market-st., Manchester.

G.—Great Central Stores, 24 High Holborn, London.

OLD Teeth, broken Jewellery, Plate, Antiques, etc.; good prices by return.—Barnes and Co., 24, High Holborn.

SCRAP Platinum, Gold, Dental Alloy and Silver purchased for cash; highest prices.—Fraser (Ipswich) Ltd., Goldsmiths (Desk 63), Princess-st., Ipswich. Established 1833.

STANLEY and Co. give highest possible prices by return for Jewellery, Old Teeth (any condition), Diamonds, Plate, Curios; executors note.—35, Oxford-st., London, W.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

LADY Reid's Teeth Society, Ltd.—Gas, 2s.; teeth, at hospital prices; weekly, if desired.—Call or write, Lady Reid, Hon. Sec., 524, Oxford-st., Marble Arch.

LORD Halden's Artificial Teeth Society.—Painters' weekly.—Write or call, Lady Halden, sec., 159, Oxford-st., corner Palace-st. W. and 22 High-st., Notting Hill Gate, W.

TEETH.—Sets from One Guinea; recommended by "Truth", "Punch" free.—Goodman's (Ld.), 2, Ladgate-hill, E.C. 4; and at 10, Castle-st., Brighton.

VEHICLES, HAND TRUCKS, ETC.

TRUCKS and Barrows of all kinds, from 45s.; best stuff only; inspection invited; all parts supplied; lists free.—Dopt. M. Truck and Wheel Works, New Kent-st. E. (Est. 1860). Phone, Hop, 2,329.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

GRAMOPHONE, Hornless, inlaid Sycamore cabinet, height 4ft., record cupboard; completely enclosed, on wheels; records, 25 10s.; approval.—30, Albert-pk., Highbury, London.

The Grocer Recommends

GOLDEN SHRED MARMALADE

He knows it is purest and best.
 ROBERTSON—Only Maker.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

A. Can you sketch? If so, you can make money by it.—Stamp for booklet, T. Howard, 11, Red Lion-sq., W.C. BIGGER income year by year is secured from evening employment; no outlay; previous experience not essential; worth your best consideration.—Address, T. 1251, "Daily Mirror", Boulevard, E.C.

COOK-General wanted in a quiet family; must be able to do all plain cooking and have first-class references; another maid kept.—Reply, stating salary required and full particulars, to G. 23, Cator-st. Sydenham, London, S.E.

STAMPS, ETC.

STAMPS.—If you would buy, sell, or exchange with the whole world you should advertise in the "Oversea Daily Mail", which has a world-wide circulation; rate 6d. per line of 7 words; specimen copy free upon receipt of p.c. to Small Advertisements Dept., "Oversea Daily Mail", 130, Fleet-st., London.

An old friend with an added charm

Of course, you know the exquisite flavour of Clarnico Lily Caramels—that delicious taste of fresh cream, sugar and almonds? Imagine, then, the additional delight of the flavour of choice chocolate! But better than that, go to any confectioner and buy a ½ lb. of Chocolated Lily Caramels. Don't ask for "Caramels"—say:

CLARNICO Lily Caramels

The New Chocolated Ones.

And see the name "Clarnico" on the bottom of every piece—it's your guarantee of perfect purity.

Made by CLARKE, NICKOLLS & COOMES, Ltd., London.



WHEN NURSE BECOMES WARD SISTER.

Her Power to Help Grows as Her Responsibilities Increase.

THE INTERCEDER.

EIGHTH ARTICLE BY NURSE ASHBY.

Duties described in earlier articles have, we may suppose, been mastered by the nurse we have in mind.

We will suppose that she has passed her examinations in anatomy, physiology, cookery and medical and surgical nursing. In due course she has to decide about her future. Will she take up private nursing, district nursing, or one of the many branches open to her outside the hospital, or will her ambitions lead her thoughts to a sistership and eventually a matronship?

Later on I will deal with outside work and prospects. To-day let us consider the hospital side. Nurse may become—

Ward sister. Night sister.
Housekeeping sister. Home sister.
Laundry sister. Laundry sister.

The wages for these posts vary from £30 to £40 a year.

WHAT SISTERS HAVE TO DO.

As ward sister she will—

Have entire charge of the ward; supervising all work. Train probationers. Keep written records of her progress and report to matron.

Keep account of all stores (linen, crockery, dressings, drugs, etc.) and order in fresh supplies.

Supervise ward maid. Make out daily list from diet charts written out by the doctors of food required from the kitchen and store-room.

Communicate with relatives when patient is on the danger list or ready to leave the hospital.

Read prayers in the ward.

As housekeeping sister she would give out stores, superintend the kitchens and maids, keep books, possibly teach cookery to probationers, and check all goods delivered to the hospital. As laundry sister she would have entire charge of the laundry, and as night sister a position next to the matron in point of responsibility. As home sister she would—

Have entire charge of the nurses' home.

See that nurses keep the rules applying to off-duty time.

See that nurses are called in the morning and retire at the proper hour.

Preside at nurses' meals, and possibly conduct prayers morning and evening.

It is very probable that nurse will be invited to take up one of these positions if she has given satisfaction during her years of training.

CHANGES THAT FOLLOW PROMOTION.

If such an invitation does not come her way then she will apply for a post elsewhere. A testimonial from her matron is an absolute necessity when making such an application, in addition to the certificate of proficiency granted by the hospital committee.

She will stand a much better chance of a good appointment if she holds a certificate for good midwifery or massage, although these are not absolutely necessary in a general hospital. If she wishes to be a sister in a children's hospital it is essential for her to have had some training in a similar institution.

In some hospitals sister has her own little sitting-room near her ward, and at all hospitals sisters have a recreation-room apart from the nurses, also taking their meals separately. Sister usually comes on duty an hour later in the morning than nurse, and although her increased work means greater responsibility, her life is never dull.

She may be able to interest a rich visitor in a deserving case. She may be able to assist some poor cripple to get an artificial limb earlier than he had ever hoped to. It will fall to her lot to cheer up a nervous patient who is afraid that to-morrow's operation will kill him.

PEOPLE SHE CAN HELP.

Sister wields a good deal of power. I have known a sister induce a drunkard to sign the pledge after he had recovered from the effects of an accident which was directly due to his intemperance.

It is splendid to hear sister begging of a mother who visits her child to try and keep the little one cleaner and in a more healthy condition. It is good, too, to see her writing a last message for a man who will not live many days or many hours, and who wants to say something to a friend or a relative across the seas.

Sister must be a mine of information when the doctor comes round. She must know everything about every patient, and be ready to answer all manner of questions. She must live for her work more than ever now. The patients believe that she is more powerful than she really is. But it is good that they should do this, and she must try her best to live up to their illusion. It is a splendid task, and one hopes that she will always succeed.

[The preceding articles of the series appeared on this page on November 20 and 27, December 4, 11, 18, and 25, and January 1.]

HOW TO REMOVE OBESITY

Sufferers should try the following simple prescription:—Extract of fucus vesiculosus (fgs.), potassium iodide (fgs.), thyroid gland (fgs.), in one pill. Take one or two pills thrice daily and you will soon feel easier. Thirty-six pills cost 1s. It is in addition a good plan to take a saltspoonful of Moricand salt before breakfast (this costs 1s. per box), and to massage in a hot bath, with ox gall soap (this also costs 1s. a box). You can obtain these prescriptions post free at the price named from Mr. Wm. Shadforth, Pharmaceutical Chemist (Dept. D.M. 20), 83, Grove-road, Bow, London, E.—(Adv't.)

£10,000 A YEAR TO BRING UP TWO CHILDREN

American Millionaire's Wife Gives Details of Struggle To Get Necessaries—Things That Can't Be Got for Lack of Means.

Mrs. George G. Heye, who claimed an allowance of £15,000 a year from her husband, the American millionaire banker, has just been explaining why she needs £10,000 a year for the upbringing of her two children.

This is the outlay she deems essential:—
Services of orthodontist or tooth straightener..... £400
Two doctors to watch health of children..... 400
Biding lessons, including ponies..... 100
Tennis courts, club dues and lessons..... 100
Dancing lessons for four months..... 100
Photographs, forty at 25 apiece for each child..... 400
Children's parties, favours, services of organist..... 1,000
Toys, mechanical dolls, etc..... 200
Trained nurse at £5 a week..... 416
Nursemaid at £10 a month..... 120
French nursery governess at £5 a week..... 276
Chauffeur at £35 a month..... 396
Assistant chauffeur and footman at £23 a month..... 260
Upkeep of 60 h.p. motor-car at £15 a month..... 180
Annual proportion of renewing car every three years..... 180
Kindergarten courses..... 100
Laundress at £2 a week..... 104
Twenty-four Paris frocks for the girl at £20 each..... 480
Furs, including two ermine coats, at £100 each..... 400
Two birds of rent of flat costing £2,000 a year..... 240
Pitty pairs of shoes, averaging £2 8s. a pair..... 120
Other clothes, including linen, etc..... 400
Pocket money..... 40
Jewellery (one pearl each year for girl)..... 30
Two-thirds of housekeeping expenses totalling £12,000 annually..... 8,000
Rent, housekeeping expenses, etc. of summer home..... 1,000
£10,240

For every item of outlay she supplied some reason in an interview described in the *Standard*.

CHILDREN IT IS NOT EASY TO BRING UP ON £10,000 A YEAR.



How hard it is to rear two children well if you have only £10,000 a year for that purpose! Mrs. George G. Heye, wife of an American millionaire, described the task in an interview, of which an account is given on this page. Above, she is seen with her two children, Mildred, aged eight, and Lawrence, aged four.

of Montreal. "I am sure there is nothing foolish or expensive in the list," she said.

She pointed out first of all that a very large proportion of the expenditure is made to preserve the health of the children, who are Mildred (aged eight) and Lawrence (aged four).

"ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY."

"The services of the tooth straightener are absolutely necessary to make sure that a child's teeth, both first and second sets, come in properly. Perfect teeth are to-day more important than priceless pearls to a girl."

"I have a trained nurse of the highest character and ability to look after my children. She either prepares their food or examines it to make sure that it is absolutely wholesome."

"There is a well-paid and competent nursemaid to do all the hard work in dressing the children and looking after them."

"The children have never had a serious illness, but whenever one of them has a cold or the slightest touch of indigestion I call in two skilful physicians to attend them. I have two, in order that one may check the other."

"The children are never allowed to come in contact with strange persons or children, on

account of their health. They never even ride in the lifts in our hotel with strangers."

"Physical exercises are even more necessary than medical care to the health of children. My children will soon be taking lessons in dancing, tennis and riding. The little girl has already begun these exercises."

MUST NOT WALK.

"The children require a motor-car of their own to take them to school and other places where they cannot walk. Of course, they can never go in street cars or public conveyances. I must have a chauffeur of the very highest ability and reliability to look after my children. Then he must have a good reliable assistant."

"A kindergarten course at the Froebel League is one of the smallest expenses I have to meet. As they grow older the expenses of education will increase at a great rate. When the boy goes to college it will cost at least £1,000 a year, if he is to keep up his intimacy with the boys he knows now. If the girl is to have lessons in singing and music from the finest teachers of Europe and America, there is no limit to the outlay."

"Practically all the dresses for the little girl come from Paris, and the suits for the boy from London. I am as economical in this matter as I can be, and with this object I keep a good laundress and have found the best cleaner in town."

"Little children are now expected to wear pretty furs, and these cost an astonishing amount of money. My children have very pretty ermine coats, but their cost was small compared to the

Excess Fat is a Danger to Health.

We do not know of any recent discovery which has created so much interest as that of the clyno berry. It is quite an unusual sight now to see an excessively fat person in Berlin, and if any reader of this article is troubled with adipose tissue, or who knows a friend who would be glad of the advice, let him lose no time in obtaining from his chemist a few of these pleasant, and at the same time most effective and harmless little berries. Ladies troubled with superfluous fat will hail with delight the arrival of clyno berries, as in a very short time they are enabled to appear quite as attractive as their more naturally proportioned sisters simply by eating one berry after each meal. The treatment moreover, does not cause the slightest discomfort, and the great improvement in the health generally is truly remarkable. This new specific for the treatment of obesity is not very well known at present in this country, but any chemist or druggist can obtain clyno berries in a few hours if specially requested. Averaged over a period of two months, it is estimated that each berry eaten eliminates 30 grammes of fat from the body.

PILENTA SOAP FOR THE COMPLEXION.
(Adv't.)

Eat the Bread of Perfect Digestibility

WHATEVER your individual tastes and habits may be, this is certain—that if you will eat Turog regularly, your health will greatly improve.

It must be so. Turog contains every particle of nutriment in the wheat berry. Of the five layers composing the husk, the two outer and wholly indigestible, are rejected in milling and the three INNER layers retained. These latter contain valuable bone-forming elements, and are cooked by the Turog process to make them entirely assimilable.

The INNER layers, the Kernel and the life-giving germ of wheat are Nature's most precious gift of food, and they compose Turog bread. Nothing is added, nothing taken away but worthless outer shell—just as the skin of a potato is discarded.

Wholemeal containing coarse bran irritates the delicate lining of the stomach and frequently lodges in the folds of the intestines, causing putrefaction and grave discomfort.

Turog is all of the wheat that is fit to eat, and nothing gives such lasting satisfaction as the wise choice of everyday food. Therefore, start Turog to-day. Ask your baker.

SEND FOR FREE BOOK,
"PURE FOOD INVESTIGATION."

Turog
Best Brown Bread

Guaranteed absolutely pure and unsulphurated by
THE TUROG BROWN FLOUR CO. Ltd.
302 Bute Street, CARDIFF.

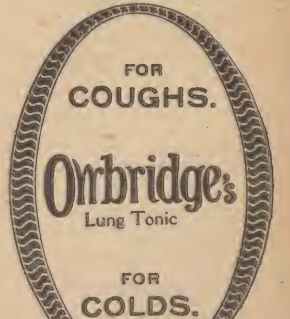
THREE CHARMING BRIDES OF THE DAY.



Miss Alison McMurdo, daughter of the late Commander A. E. McMurdo, R.N., who is to marry Lieutenant-Commander A. E. H. Wright, R.N.

Miss H. Russell, daughter of late Major-General F. S. Russell, marrying Mr. W. White-law, of Monkland, Ayr.

Miss Ethel Annette Hale, daughter of Colonel T. W. Hale, A.O.D., to marry Mr. Eric Maxwell, son of the late Sir William Maxwell, B.C.M.G.



SERIAL

THE PRIOR CLAIM.

By EDMUND B. D'AUVERGNE.

CHAPTER XXIX. (continued).

YOLANDE stared in surprise at the baronet. "What do I know about Tenbrook?" she repeated. "Not much. You seem quite perturbed. Do you know him?"

Lambert looked down at his boots. A cruel smile played about his lips, but he was plainly more elaginated than pleased. "I suppose it's the same man," he said, half to himself. "Sturtevant Tenbrook?"

"Yes. He is an American. He has made a lot of money—I don't know how. Who cares? An old Yorkshire manufacturer named Weatherstone, who had a peculiar horror of Philip's views, wanted to buy his paper, the *Regenerator*, but he could not pay the price I wanted for my shares he had to get this man Tenbrook to back him. I did very well over these shares," added Yolande complacently.

Lambert listened deeply interested. "Have you met Tenbrook personally?" he answered.

"Yes. Do you know, I rather like him. He's becoming quite devoted to me—he is really. He interests me rather—quite a new type. He has made a point of coming to this hotel to lunch lately on the ground of seeing me. I dare say you will find him in the grill room now."

Lambert made a step towards the door as if to act upon this hint, when he was arrested by the entrance of the maid. "Mr. Tenbrook, my lady," she announced.

The baronet, with a half-expected, half-malicious smile, stepped on one side, almost behind the open door. At a sign from Lady Pomfret the servant introduced the visitor.

Mr. Sturtevant Tenbrook was a man of thirty-three or thirty-four, of less than medium height, lean and keen-eyed. He had a fine, high forehead and a square, determined chin, but his expression denoted more alertness than strength. He impressed one as being utterly ready to spring—not necessarily at you, quite as likely in the reverse direction. He was very neatly and expensively dressed. He carried a big bouquet of all the flowers that were out of season, and he seemed to have a great knowledge of them. This he presented to Lady Pomfret with a very ceremonious bow.

"That is very sweet of you, Mr. Tenbrook," exclaimed Yolande gaily.

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any chance he were to meet you, Mr. Tenbrook, how disagreeable that might be." The baronet tried to squeeze his companion's arm, but with a quick movement Tenbrook put a lamp-post between them.

"Not so awkward, I guess, Sir Lambert. My name, as you know, is Sturtevant Tenbrook. I don't think your friend could persuade anyone that I was the unfortunate man, Losby. Do you suggest that I am?" The little man turned and looked the big baronet straight in the face.

"You deny that you are Losby?" said the Englishman.

"I do, sir—see!" The little man's cigar was cocked at an aggressive angle.

Lambert stroked his moustache and looked down upon him. "Well, go on denying it!" he said in deliberate tones. "I also am willing to swear that you are not Losby on certain terms."

The American did not inquire what those terms were. Half closing one eye he surveyed the baronet critically. "It's mighty strange," he remarked, relapsing into his native drawl. "I know you bear a strong resemblance to a man I knew five years ago."

"Who was that?"

"Well, you won't be flattered, I guess, for he was a shyster, a crook. He used to call himself Maynard."

The two men stared into each other's faces; then they grinned in mutual understanding.

"I don't suppose you would care to know Mr. Maynard now," remarked Lambert slowly, "any more than he would care to meet let us say—Eustace Losby. Will you have a drink?" he added abruptly.

The other man nodded and they entered a bar in a turning close to Bond-street, rather extensively patronised by fashionable men (and a few women) with a taste for dissipation. It is never crowded in the morning, and below-stairs are small and luxuriously-furnished saloons well suited for a rendezvous or a very private conversation.

A pretty waitress appeared, and presently placed between them their drinks. Tenbrook drank his—a specially strong cocktail—at a gulp, blinked, and seemed to feel better. Lambert sipped his whisky and soda, thoughtfully caressed his moustache and suddenly turned a face full of anger upon the smaller man.

"Curse you!" he exclaimed. "What do you want skulking about England? You are in my way. You have made money, it seems. Go back to America and spend it."

"I guess I'll stay this side a spell," returned Tenbrook, growing a shade paler. After all, Lambert was a very big man. He moved further away, and kept his hand near to the button of the electric bell.

"You are running big risks, my little friend," the baronet warned him.

"Not more so than Mr. Maynard," Lambert laughed outright.

"What do I care about Mr. Maynard? What proof have you that he and I are the same person? No one will believe you and, admitting that Maynard was a bad hat, I never pretended in my youth to be anything else."

"There was the girl," Tenbrook reminded him, looking straight before him.

Lambert was hardly prepared for this thrust. He knitted his brows and glanced keenly at his companion. He drank, and set the glass down again.

"With a thump." The girl," he sneered. "You cut a fine figure about the girl, too, didn't you? What have you to say about her and me? Simply that you had the impudence to suppose that you could supply me with anything else."

"There was the girl!" There was a glitter in his eyes as he fixed them on his companion.

"Do you want the girl to come to life again, Mr. Tenbrook?"

"He threw a word of sarcasm into his pronunciation of the man's name.

"There ain't no sense in getting rid of," replied the American, plunging into his vernacular. "See here, Mr. Baronet. I can see as far as most men go. You don't have to be uncommon cute to see that you don't want Eustace Losby hanging around. So it seems to me that we are partners in this deal. Keep that young fool out of the way, and we are safe enough."

"But I can't keep that youngster out of the way if you are going to settle in this country and show yourself at public functions. Was that your portrait I saw in the *News* the other day?"

"Yes, I thought I recognised it, blundered as it was. If you play fool tricks like that, how do you think I can protect you? Go back to America, I tell you, or else a catastrophe will happen."

The American placed his elbow on the little table and, leaning his thin face against his hand, gazed sulkily before him.

"It ain't convenient for me to leave this country just now."

"You shall, my friend," muttered Lambert between his closed, clenched teeth. "You shall clear out of this country double quick! You aspiring to Lady Pomfret's hand! We have enough wensels and ferrets on the property already!"

"I don't quite see what you can do," retorted Tenbrook with a short laugh. He was making a brave show of composure.

"I'll tell you. You remember the papers relating to that little transaction at Southampton—"

The American's face was livid. "The girl had them!" he cried hoarsely.

"They are here, my boy!" rejoined Lambert, tapping his breast-pocket.

"Well, I guess they are Losby's affair, not mine."

Lambert shook his head in mock admiration of the other's cunning. "Oh, you are a deep one," he said. "What an unfortunate thing you dropped that bag at Charing Cross Station—with the photograph you intended to give the girl, affectionately inscribed, 'No, no, my boy, you will have to do as I tell you.'"

(To be continued.)

BEGINS MONDAY NEXT

HARRODS

ONE WEEK JAN 12 to 17

Remnants Half Price

The surplus of Harrods regular stocks reduced to ensure swift and complete clearance.

NO JOB GOODS INCLUDED.

Do not hesitate to order by post. Carriage paid on all Drapery, Tailoring and Outfitting within the United Kingdom. Orders executed in strict rotation. No goods sent on approval during Sale.

SALE CATALOGUES POST FREE.

SPORTS COATS S.C. 104.—Travelling Coat in Tweed. Home-spun, Velours, Eileeces. 3 clearances lots Sale Prices **39/6, 59/6, 79/6**

KNITTED COATS K.C. 1080.—Ladies' Hand-knitted Wool Sports Jackets. 32in. long, saque shape, excellent fitting. In brown, light grey, purple, amethyst, dark grey, navy, fawn, white. Usual prices 25/6 and 35/6. Sale Price **10/6**

COATS AND SKIRTS About 30 Summer's Stock of Coats and Skirts, in a good condition, slightly soiled, would dry clean beautifully. Sale Price from **31/6**

LADIES' GLOVES L.G. 107.—Ladies' Cheviote Kid. In heavier, tan and brown. Sizes 5 1/2, 6, 6 1/2, 7, 7 1/2 only. Usual price 2/11. Sale Price **2/1**

LADIES' SHOES S.H. 108.—Satin Shoes, several makes in various colours to clear. Usual prices 6/11 to 10/9. Sale Price **3/11**

SILKS 240 yards Broche Matelasse, thick but soft. Shades of electric, violet, rose, violet, emerald, grey, tango, champagne. 40in. wide. Usual price 17/9 per yd. Sale Price **8/11**

"SPUNJAMA" (Regd.) 31in. wide. Shirting, at reduced prices for Sale Week only. 100 new designs to select from. Fine Twill Weave. Usual price 1/11. Sale Price (per yd.) **1/8 1/2**

RATINE Fashionable Ratine or Sponge Cloth. Newest shades. White, biscuit, fawn, tan, pink, beige, butter, and grey. 44in. wide. Usual price 9/9. Sale Price (per yd.) **1/11 1/2**

PARIS MODEL COATS 4 Paris Model Coats in fine Cambré, trimmed Natural Opasium and Seal Musquash. Usual price 49 gns. Sale Price **29 gns.**

MILLINERY 228 good quality Fur Felt Hats, trimmed with band of fancy ribbon. In colours only. Usual price 14/9. Sale Price **5/11**

STOLES Fine quality Hudson Bay Stole. Usual price 29 gns. Sale Price **29 gns.**

BLOUSES B.S. 109.—180 only. Plain Net Blouses, and finished double-trimmed in black and pearl buttons. Usual price 18/9. Sale Price **12/9**

DUCHESSE SETS "A.R. 2050.—Series Embroidery. Usual price 2/11. Sale Price **1/11 1/2**

ART FLOWERS A.F.—White Pearl various designs. Usual price 6/11. Sale Price **1/0 1/2**

TINSEL NINON 42in. Embroidered Tinsel Ninon in black and silver, white and silver, pink and silver. Usual price 10/9. Sale Price **5/11**

GENT'S OVERCOATS T.R. 109. 100 only. The Regent Overcoat for town wear. Made in dark grey Cheviots and Flannels with and without velvet collars. Also in drab and fawn Reinsford Overcoats. In the newest shades and colourings. Lined or unlined with satin sheen. Ready to wear. Usual price 45/6. Sale Price **32/6**

GENT'S BOOTS Clearing lots. Remarkable offers. All regular sizes and fittings. Usual price 21/6. Sale Price **12/9**

WATERPROOFS The "Sportman" Waterproof Coat, fawn Chamois, Talma elastic, cork pockets to open through, inside wind cuffs. Usual price 55/6. Sale Price **17/6**

BEDSTEADS 50 4ft. x 6ft. 6in. Strong Oak dining, complete. Usual price 5/10/0. Sale Price **3/17/6**

DINING-ROOM CHAIRS 52 Carvel Oak "Stewart" Dining-Room Chairs with cane seats and cane backs in black. Usual price 1/11/6. Sale Price **1/3/6**

CRETONNE The "Chanticleer" Cretonne, 31in. wide, a useful design on durable cloth, in foliage colourings, with red chintz, on hard, tooled corner. Usual price 12/6. Sale Price **10/6**

TABLE DECORATIONS C.T. 112. Glass Pillar Table Decorations complete with glass and white linen shade, trimmed table fringe. Usual price 2/3. Sale Price **10/6**

TEA AND GLASS CLOTHS red lettered. 24 x 36in. Usual price 9/9. Sale Price, per dozen **7/9**

LAMP SHADES C.T. 216. Handsome Chinoiserie of pink, mauve and yellow roses, pink and silver jewelled fringe. Usual price 18in. 42s. Sale Price **21/6**

ELECTRO-PLATE 42 Electro-plated 4-hot. Usual price 21/6. To be cleared at **12/6**

CYCLES Lady's Eilewick Universal. Usual price 8/2/6. Sale Price **6/10/6**

TOILET SERVICES The "Sandon" Toilet Toiletries. Group of naturally coloured pink and white roses and green foliage, all odours. Set 5 pieces. Usual price 11/6. Sale Price **6/11**

ANTQUES No. 7094. 4ft. genuine old Oak Dresser in original condition. Usual price 10/10/0. Sale Price **8/10/0**

CONFECTIONERY Assorted Confectionery, Usual price 1/10. Sale Price **1/10 1/2**

CARPETS These wonderful and much sought after carpets have been reduced 8s. in the 12. Usual Price. Sale Price

COCOA ESSENCE (Harrods). Guaranteed Absolutely Pure. Being manufactured from Cocoa Beans grown in British Colonies and prepared in England by British Labour. Usual price, per 1lb. tin, 2s. Sale Price **1/9**

BATH SALTS In Cologne, violet, rose, lavender, and verbena odours. In very pretty and useful tins. Usual Price. Sale Price

BARGAIN FLOOR B.F. 420.—Real Tor-Baldies, Worth 11/11. Sale Price, each **10/6**

B.F. 421.—Real Hair Hair Stills, with Tor-Baldies, Worth 11/11. Sale Price, each **7/6**

B.F. 422.—10 Gross Silver Brooches, with dainty Enamel Floral design. Worth 1/6. Clearing at, each **8/6**

Excursion Trains will run from various parts of the country as usual during Sale Week.

Telegrams—"Everything Harrods, London." Tel. No.—Western One. 85 Lines.

HARRODS, LTD. (By Special Appointment) to H.M. the Queen. **LONDON, S.W.**



New Strength for the Weak and Ill.

TO increase your strength and energy, to invigorate your nervous system, to renew your health in the shortest possible time—there is nothing so efficacious as a "course" of Sanatogen.

Thousands of men and women have gratefully acknowledged this fact. For example, Sir H. Hesketh Bell, K.C.M.G., Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Leeward Islands, writes: "For a man doing hard mental work in an enervating climate, there is, according to my experience, no better invigorator than Sanatogen." And Mr. Arnold Bennett, whose novels and plays have brought him world-wide fame, writes:—"The tonic effect of Sanatogen on me is simply wonderful!"

Sanatogen
THE FOOD-TONIC

Sanatogen is no secret remedy; its composition—albumin and phosphorus in true organic union—is known and approved by every doctor in the world; and it produces no reaction or other ill effects.

Why not commence a "course" of Sanatogen now? You can buy it at any Chemist's, from 1s 9d. per tin. Or, if you prefer to test Sanatogen first, and to receive full information about it, send this coupon for a Free Sample and an explanatory Booklet.

FREE SAMPLE.

A. Wulff & Co.,
12, Chenies Street, London, W.C.
Please send me a Free Sample of Sanatogen and a Booklet. I enclose a penny stamp for postage.

Name

Address

S.62/663

THIS MORNING'S NEWS ITEMS.

Sir Robert Baden-Powell Unwell.

Sir Robert Baden-Powell, the Chief Scout, is suffering from slight poisoning in one of his arms.

Great Irish Scholar Dead.

Dr. Patrick Weston Joyce, the distinguished Irish scholar and antiquary, died yesterday at Dublin, aged eighty-seven.

280 Turkish Officers "Retired."

Two hundred and eighty high military officers in Turkey, says Reuter, have been placed on the retired list as the result of recent changes in army administration.

English Actor's Sudden Death.

Mr. William T. Hawtrev, an actor, and brother of Mr. Charles Hawtrev, died suddenly in New York yesterday, says the Central News, from Bright's disease.

Missed Rabbit—Hit Brother.

Joseph Montgomery and his father and brother were shooting rabbits at Claudy, Co. Derry, when the latter missed, and Joseph Montgomery was accidentally shot dead.

Crimean Veteran's Death.

The death occurred at Alderney yesterday of John Mead, aged eighty, a Crimean and Indian Mutiny veteran.

Entombed for Eleven Hours.

After being entombed for eleven hours yesterday as the result of a fall of earth in a drainage trench at Swansea, Harry Tymbonds was rescued.

New Peer's Title.

Sir Alfred Cripps, a New Year's peer, has taken the title of Baron Parmoor of Frieth, Parmoor being the name of the family estate in South Bucks.

Doctor's Bequests to Patients.

Sums of £250 each to six old patients have been left by Dr. Tempest Anderson, of York, the net personality of whose estate has been sworn at £94,353.

Soldier's Tragic End.

The body of Private Esslemont, of the Royal Scots Greys, was found on the beach at Dunbar yesterday, and it is thought that he fell over the promenade and was drowned.

"DAILY MIRROR" BEAUTIES—NO. 63.



Portraits of beautiful women, of whom some are on the stage and some are not, are appearing on this page each day, and it is left to readers to identify them. Can you succeed in this case? Prizes of £10 and 100 books will be awarded to those sending in the most complete lists of names of the originals, with the best summary of their merits, at the end of the twenty-six weeks during which the pictures appear.—(Bassano.)

STOCKS AND SHARES.

9, BISHOPSGATE, E.C.

The Stock markets as a whole returned once more to depression yesterday. Unions and Baltimores were weak among Americans, Canadas and Trunks reacted, and South Africans were sold on the latest labour news. Among the few bright exceptions were Mexican Rails, Liptons and Russian mining shares, the last-named being particularly strong.

Consols were steady at 71½ for cash, and the New South Wales scrip improved to a half discount. Home Rails returned to comparative quietude after their previous day's strength and prices finished with little change.

Unions and Baltimores absorbed chief attention in the American market in view of the news that the former intends to distribute its \$2,000,000 holding of Baltimore stock. Unions, which opened 2½ higher at 164, relapsed to 162½, and Baltimores finished ¼ points lower at 91.

Mexican Rails rose about a point more all round

and the Argentine group continued cheerful. Among Foreign bonds Brazilians were depressed on the news of the widespread failures of Brazilian banks in the State of San Paulo.

Industrials were conspicuous for a brisk rally to 18s. in Liptons, thus more than wiping out the previous day's fall. National Steam Cars were also supported and Mexico Trams rose a point to 66 on the official denial of the rumour that the company's property had been seized by the Federal Government.

Amalgamated Press Ordinary were steady at 5½ xd and rts, and the Preference at 20s. 9d. Pictorial Newspaper Ordinary and Preference remained at 22s. 3d. and 18s. 3d. respectively, but Associated Newspaper Ordinary fell another 8d. to 24s. The Preference were again quoted at 20s. 3d.

Rubber shares were a weak market, Linggis and Vallambrosas being especially prominent with falls of 9d. to 13s. 3d. and 5s. 6d. respectively.

South Africans were depressed by the latest labour news, but quite a boom was in progress in the Russian group, Russo-Asiatiks spurring another 3-16 to 4½ and Tanalyks 5-16 to 3 5-16.



LIZ: "I certainly likes yer to make yerself nice and smart when yer comes out wiv me Bill, but that Cherry Blossom Boot Polish do shine that lovely that it don't seem much use sitting out here in the dark; it's more like sitting under one of them arc lamps."

THE MICROBE OF OBESITY CONQUERED AT LAST.

(Extract from the "Doctor and His Family.")

"Reductions of from one to two stone of excessive fat in a few weeks' time, and final reduction to normal weight of extremely fleshy persons, were reported at a recent medical conference, when the subject of obesity was discussed. The remarkable effects obtained are attributed chiefly to the use of salt leaves taken from sea plants. Their action increases the supply of oxygen in the blood, and thus consumes the excessive fat. Physicians previously attached special significance to the fact that by this simple vegetable treatment, strength and vigour are greatly increased instead of being diminished. Furthermore, the skin and tissues undergo a natural contraction while the weight is being reduced, so that no flabbiness ensues. The use of toxic drugs or weakening diets was condemned as dangerous and undesirable. Any person suffering from obesity can easily get rid of excessive fat by obtaining from their chemist about an ounce of salt leaves, and taking two before each meal. A noticeable reduction in weight takes place within a week or ten days."

P.S.—The final report evidently means the final and complete destruction of the much-discussed microbe of obesity.—(Advt.)

The Best Cough Syrup is Easily Made at Home

Costs Little and Acts Quickly.
Money Refunded If It Fails.

This recipe makes a pint of cough syrup, and saves about 10s. as compared with ordinary cough remedies. It stops obstinate colds and coughs—even whooping cough—quickly, and is splendid for influenza, croup, hoarseness, etc.

Mix one and a half breakfast cups of granulated sugar with one breakfast cup of hot water, and stir for two minutes. Put 2½oz. of Pinex (costing about 2s. 9d.) in a bottle and add the Sugar Syrup. Take two teaspoonsful every two hours. This takes right hold of a cough and gives almost instant relief. Tastes good and never spoils. Children like it.

Pinex, as perhaps you know, is the most valuable form of genuine Norway Pine extract, rich in quinine. Thousands of housewives now use this Pinex and sugar syrup recipe. This plan is often imitated, but the old successful formula has never been equalled. Its low cost and quick results have made it immensely popular.

A guarantee of absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded, goes with this recipe. Your chemist has Pinex, or can easily get it for you. —(Advt.)



HOW THE FRENCH NATION ARE CURING THEIR RHEUMATISM.

It is mutually agreed by our principal doctors and specialists that the epidemic of rheumatism, lumbago, etc., which is so prevalent in this country at present, is much less felt in France. The numerous quick specifics which profess to do so much and really do so little will no longer be tried when once it is realised by the rheumatic and those affected with muscular pain with what ease and rapidity they may recover the energy and sprightliness of youth.

One can make up the following prescription at home at very little cost: Pour 5 tablespoonfuls of vinegar on to the yolk of a fresh egg, and add 75 grammes of ordinary Eauzeite, which you can obtain from the nearest chemist's. Mix these ingredients well together; pour a little of the mixture into the palm of your hand, and then rub lightly the place where the pain is felt. Repeat this treatment once or twice a day for a few days, and you will regain full use of the part affected, thus constituting a permanent cure. A great advocate of this simple treatment is the well-known French rheumatic specialist, Dr. E. Haven, 20, rue des Petits Champs, Paris, who testifies to having cured innumerable cases of acute rheumatism, sciatica, etc., and who has cured by this simple process several of his patients who considered themselves practically incurable.—F. H. M. D.

NOTE.—On inquiry last night it appears that ordinary Eauzeite can be found at the leading Chemists & Stores in this country at little cost. Adv.

THE BRIGHTEST AND DAINTEST LADIES' PAPER.

GIVEN AWAY!
PAPER PATTERN OF
BODICE (with New Sleeve)

is given away with No. 3 of
"OUR HOME,"

On Sale everywhere to-day, 1d., by post 2d.

32 pages containing the New Fashions, profusely illustrated, First-class Stories, Social, Interesting Articles, Children's Hour, etc. On Sale Everywhere To-day.
"OUR HOME," 6, Essex St., Strand, London, W.C.

CAPITAL SPORT

AT GATWICK 'CHASES.'

Easy Task for Royal Turk—More Surprises in Selling Races.

TWO WINNERS FOR DULLER.

Gatwick, in the second day's racing, had delightfully fine weather. The going was excellent, thanks to the well-herbed course being practically impervious to the frost which had been severe enough to coat the neighbouring ponds with ice. There was a good array in the various enclosures, and the executive had occasion to congratulate themselves on the attendance.

The selling races, which were first to be decided, went altogether against the popular favorites. Red Rorel, favorite for the Clayton Handicap Steeplechase, came a cropper after a proper start, and his owner's blunder was copied at the water by Botany Bay. Bonny Success and Chapped Lipa were somewhat better, but the latter was not so good, and old Milford, trotting considerably by this interval, came along to win rather easily. There was no bid for him when put up to auction. Red Admiral retired two fences from home.

Another outlier captured the Caterham Hurdle. Three hurdles from the finish King's Garter headed Grey Coronet, who had made the running till then, the pair followed by Miss Edgar and Red Rorel. Grey Coronet was told with fatal effect towards the close, and Miss Edgar won from the latter. The latter very well ridden by Mr. Marham. He was subsequently bought in for twenty-five guineas. A Minister Park was the winner of the Minor Steeplechase, and readily defeated Silver Goblets. The third runner, Walmer, jumped badly at the off, and at the second fence was blundered, but his jockey, George Gifford, in the fall got severely cut about the face.

Salvation made for the Moderate Hurdle, a handicap which saw a fine coup effected by Hogg's stable. The winner was Royal Turk, whose previous form had been nothing to commend, but he was backed, and the weights made him much in his favor. The favorite, Duller, was beaten by a margin of two lengths, and the latter was well ridden by Mr. Marham. Royal Turk went up second three hurdles from home, and soon after took up the running, eventually to win easily. The blundered runner, Duller, was beaten by a margin of two lengths.

Everybody expected the Maiden Hurdle to be nothing more than a match between Warbine and Nightcap. The former was the better favorite, but Nightcap proved better in a contest which was decided by a margin of two lengths. The latter was well ridden by Mr. Marham. Nightcap went up second three hurdles from home, and soon after took up the running, eventually to win easily. The blundered runner, Duller, was beaten by a margin of two lengths.

In the Three Miles Grange Steeplechase Bridge IV, Prospect, Sentry, Prince of Denmark and Waterford faced the starter. The last-named of the quintet had run very creditably on the previous day, and was well ridden by Mr. Marham. Prospect won easily, after making all the running.

There will be no racing this afternoon, when the entries for the Spring Handicaps will be made known. Hyndon Park promises some interesting sport to-morrow and Saturday.

GREY FRISKS.

GATWICK RACING RETURNS.

1.0.—CLAYTON STEEPLECHASE.—2m.—MILFORD (Downes), 1.0. DUNY SUCCESS, 2.0. BOTTLE, 3.0. BOTTLE, 4.0. BOTTLE, 5.0. BOTTLE, 6.0. BOTTLE, 7.0. BOTTLE, 8.0. BOTTLE, 9.0. BOTTLE, 10.0. BOTTLE, 11.0. BOTTLE, 12.0. BOTTLE, 13.0. BOTTLE, 14.0. BOTTLE, 15.0. BOTTLE, 16.0. BOTTLE, 17.0. BOTTLE, 18.0. BOTTLE, 19.0. BOTTLE, 20.0. BOTTLE, 21.0. BOTTLE, 22.0. BOTTLE, 23.0. BOTTLE, 24.0. BOTTLE, 25.0. BOTTLE, 26.0. BOTTLE, 27.0. BOTTLE, 28.0. BOTTLE, 29.0. BOTTLE, 30.0. BOTTLE, 31.0. BOTTLE, 32.0. BOTTLE, 33.0. BOTTLE, 34.0. BOTTLE, 35.0. BOTTLE, 36.0. BOTTLE, 37.0. BOTTLE, 38.0. BOTTLE, 39.0. BOTTLE, 40.0. BOTTLE, 41.0. BOTTLE, 42.0. BOTTLE, 43.0. BOTTLE, 44.0. BOTTLE, 45.0. BOTTLE, 46.0. BOTTLE, 47.0. BOTTLE, 48.0. BOTTLE, 49.0. BOTTLE, 50.0. BOTTLE, 51.0. BOTTLE, 52.0. BOTTLE, 53.0. BOTTLE, 54.0. BOTTLE, 55.0. BOTTLE, 56.0. BOTTLE, 57.0. BOTTLE, 58.0. BOTTLE, 59.0. BOTTLE, 60.0. BOTTLE, 61.0. BOTTLE, 62.0. BOTTLE, 63.0. BOTTLE, 64.0. BOTTLE, 65.0. BOTTLE, 66.0. BOTTLE, 67.0. BOTTLE, 68.0. 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THE BRIDGWATER ANNUAL SHOW: PICTURES OF SOME OF THE SPLENDID EXHIBITS.



Mr. Mullen's first prize.



Mr. Pitt's first prize Minorca cock.



Cat exhibited by Mr. Redvers Hutchings.



First prize cat valued at £100.



Miss Heard with her exhibit.



Mrs. T. Warren's exhibit.



First prize Fantails, exhibited by Mr. Nicholas.



Cat exhibited by Mrs. Kingston.

The two-day show which was opened at Bridgwater yesterday by the Poultry, Pigeon and Cage Bird Association, proved a great success. The photographs depict some of

the splendid exhibits which filled the hall; a special feature was the number of fine specimens of cats which were on view.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)